McKean County Miner.

HARRY L. BACKUS, Editor and Proprietor — OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY — TERMS $1 25 Per Year

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THE GIGLOTTI MURDER CASE GOES TO JURY.

The Evidence Was All in Wednesday Morning.

PLEAS WERE MADE THIS MORNING.

The Defendant Admitted the Killing and His Defense is Based on a Plea Of Insanity—The Testimony of Experts in this Line is Conflicting

The case of Rosario Gigliotti charged with the murder of Anthony Kohnen in Bradford last December, was called for trial Monday afternoon and the time of the court was taken up until 10 o'clock Tuesday morning in getting a jury

The case of Gigliotti is arousing comparatively little interest on the part of the public The defendant is a foreigner with no local relatives There is nothing theatrical about him He lacks those qualities that arouse sympathy

During the trial he occupies a chair back of the table near which his counsel are seated Gigliotti is much improved in appearance since the time of his capture last December Then he was emaciated and clad shabbily in the garb of a laborer He had shaved off his moustache during his effort to evade the officers of the law and looked like a fellow in hard luck all around After being a boarder in the county jail during the past 10 months he has become heavier and wears better clothing He has allowed his mustache to grow again But Gigliotti is still following the pose he adopted after the shooting of making no demonstration of emotions He sits in the court room as if he were a mere observer

The jury is composed of the following citizens William Evans Smethport, John A Malone Mt Jewett G H Henderson Bradford, N L Bartlett, Norwich township, G C Burch Kushequa Ernest Ehret, Foster township, John O Clark, Lewis Run, W L Burdick East Smethport James Clark Lafayette township, J A Holder Smethport, B T Garlick Smethport, Charles W Freeman, Smethport

District Attorney Wilson, assisted by his law partner, Lester H Simons had the prosecution in charge while John P Melvin Sheridan Gorton and Francis M Nash represented the defense

The first witness for the commonwealth was J R Lucas who made print drawings of the house on Johnson street in which the murder was committed Coroner E R Sherman the next witness described the position of the bodies of Kohnen and Grace Bigler, the victims of Gigliotti's wrath, as he found them on being summoned to the scene Chief of Police H D Mooney, of Bradford told the jury of being called to the house for the purpose of identifying the bodies of the victims Dr Woodhead and Dr F W Winger then testified to performing autopsies on the bodies of Kohnen and the Bigler woman and described the wounds that had caused death These witnesses were cross examined for the defense by Attorney Melvin

Undertaker J A Still was the next witness and was followed by Glen Rogers, a man who was in the house of the Bigler woman at the time the double murder was committed He told how Gigliotti had first shot down Grace Bigler and then reloaded his single-barreled shotgun and inflicted the wound that took the life of Kohnen His story of the crime was identical with that published in this paper following the shooting Miss Workman, a woman who was also in the house that Sunday night, corroborated the evidence of Rogers Chief Mooney and County Detective Jones were then called to testify to the pursuit and capture of Gigliotti Mooney told of finding the murderer in an Italian camp at Ketner and of bringing him back to Bradford

D A Dennison, editor of the Era, who interviewed Gigliotti on the day of his return to Bradford, testified that when he asked the Italian why he had killed the man and woman, Gigliotti replied that he had given the woman $5 which she refused to return to him

Following the evidence of these witnesses the defense was opened by Attorny Melvin, who stated that no effort would be made to disprove the

(Continued on Page 8)

COUNCIL MEETING

City Dads" Transact Business of Borough Monday Evening

The regular October meeting of the Borough council was held at their rooms in the city building Monday evening President J C Backus called the meeting to order at 8 30 with the following members present Backus Daly, Denning, Engstrom, Irons and Raymer

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved as read

The following bills were read

Jake McBride labor on streets	$15 00
C Larson, team work	45 00
Sam Green, team work	6 50
John Cramsie St Com	60 00
Atlantic Refining Co, road oil	107 78
V B Bouton retainer for Sept	12 50
Barnsdall Printing Co, binding books	14 50
Chas Masser, mantles	6 50
U H Foote police services	8 00
Frank McCarthy, police services	60 00
Harold McCarthy police services	6 00
Daly & Garlick mantles	12 60
Smethport Water Co, water	47 50
Bell Telephone Co, telephone	30
John Carlson, sidewalk	188 30
B Goldenburg mantles	14 00

Moved by Daly and seconded by Engstrom that bills be paid, except those of John Carlson, B Goldenburg and Barnsdall Printing Co Carried

Moved by Irons and seconded by Engstrom that Carlson's bill be paid subject to approval of attorney, except $10 00 which is to be withheld until the covers have been placed on lamp holes on sewer on Allegheny street Carried

Moved by Daly and seconded by Irons that bill of Barnsdall Printing Co be paid when books are received and work approved by the President of the Council and the Burgess Carried

Moved by Raymer and seconded by Daly that a special permit be given B Colegrove to move building now occupied by him and used for a popcorn stand to the O D Bush lot at the corner of Main and Fulton streets as long as he continues to personally operate it and without making any additions thereto Carried

Moved by Irons and seconded by Denning that we offer the administrator of the J F Rooney estate $200 00 for the small lot and barn on Water street Carried

Moved by Engstrom and seconded by Denning that the President appoint a committee to have borough buildings painted Carried Engstrom Daly and Denning were appointed on this committee

Moved by Irons and seconded by Raymer that the Burgess be requested to turn in money collected for dog tax and that he be requested to force collection of all unpaid taxes and that a copy of this resolution be sent him Carried

The following amounts were collected

H L Backus, burgess fines	$ 3 00
H L Backus sewer pipe	30 00
T W Camp alley crossing	8 15
John Cramsie outside labor	2 00

Meeting adjourned at 10 p m

STATEMENT

Of the Ownership, Management, Circulation, Etc,

Of McKean County Miner, published every Thursday at Smethport, Pa, required by the Act of August 24, 1912

Name of—	P O Address
Editor, Harry L. Backus,	Smethport, Pa
Managing Editor, Harry L. Backus,	Smethport, Pa.
Business Manager, Harry L Backus,	Smethport, Pa
Publisher, Harry L Backus,	Smethport, Pa
Owners Harry L Backus,	Smethport, Pa

HARRY L BACKUS.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 28th day of September, 1912

E R MAYO,

(Notarial Seal) Notary Public.

(My commission expires Feb 6 1912).

MOTOR CARS FOR SALE.

One 1910 model 30 Cadilac five passenger car with fore doors and all modern equipment at a great sacrifice.

One 1-cylinder Cadilac in good running condition, price $65 00.

One two- or four-passenger steamer in fine condition, price $150.

Inquire of

BACKUS NOVELTY CO.,

Adv. Smethport, Pa.

Donations for the Rummage Sale will be gladly received on Friday at the Rubin block—Adv

McGOWAN-GLEASON

Well-Known Smethport Young Couple Married Last Thursday Evening

The marriage of Miss Orra Gleason and Mr George W McGowan was solemnized on Thursday evening at 7 o'clock last Thursday evening, October 3, 1912, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr and Mrs Charles H Gleason, on Green street. Only the members of the immediate families and a few intimate friends witnessed the ceremony The ceremony was performed by the Rev E S Churchill, of Springville, N Y, an uncle of the bride, who was given in marriage by her father, Charles H Gleason Miss Milderd Gleason, a sister of the bride, and Mr. James McGowan Jr, the eldest brother of the groom, were the attendants, Miss Helen Gleason was the ring bearer, Misses Anna McGowan and Helen Bouton were the ribbon bearers, and Miss Leona Hogarth presided at the piano

The bride was attired in a beautiful gown of white crepe meteor with trimmings of satin and lace and wore a veil and carried a bouquet of bride's roses The maid of honor wore a dress of white net with blue trimmings and carried white roses and the little misses of the bridal party were attired in dainty dresses of white The house was attractively decorated with roses and smilax Shortly after the conclusion of the ceremony, the company sat down to an excellent four-course dinner served by Misses Marjorie Gleason, Helen McGowan and Leona Hogarth under the supervision of Miss Pattison

Later in the evening Mr and Mrs McGowan left for a brief wedding trip after which they will reside at Norwich where the groom is a successful young business man Mrs McGowan has for the past two years been teacher of music and drawing in the Smethport school and organist at the Methodist church Both Mr and Mrs McGowan have been residents of Smethport for a number of years and are deservedly popular not only in their immediate circle of friends but with a much larger circle of acquaintances and friends who wish them a long and prosperous married life Those in attendance from out of town were Rev and Mrs E S Churchill of Springville N Y, and James McGowan, Jr of Meadville, Pa

JOHN GARDNER

Brief Sketch of a Long and Useful Life.

John Gardner passed from this life Wednesday October 2nd 1912 His death occurred at the Wellsville General hospital, where he had been a patient since April 1911

He was born in North Wethersfield Wyoming county, N Y, December 5 1826 He was the son of Easton Gardner, the pioneer woolen manufacturer of Western New York, who was a descendant of George Gardner, one of the early settlers of Newport Rhode Island In 1849 he was married to Hannah Elizabeth Stevens In 1863 he removed to Warsaw, N Y, where he remained until the death of his wife, which occurred in 1889 Since that time he has resided in Smethport with his daughter, Mrs Thomas A. Morrison, until his removal to the Wellsville hospital

John Gardner's life leaves little to add to its own true record He lived for 23 years among the people of our town and all knew him for an honest, manly and fair minded man He was intelligent, a good judge of human nature and blessed with a quiet sense of humor which made him exceedingly companionable His was a long life and full of cheerful industry and surely such lives are the best of all inheritances to those who come after them One daughter, Helen S Gardner, wife of Thos A. Morrison, two granchildren, Mrs. S. E Bell and Thos H Morrison, and three great-granchildren survive him

His funeral was held at the home of Judge Thos A. Morrison, Friday, October 4th, 1912, at three o'clock p m, the Rev. W. E Van Dyke officiating, and was attended by many friends of the family The burial in Rose Hill was private

FALL MILLINERY.

My Millinery display for Fall and Winter is now ready and if you are looking for the really correct things in ladies' and children's headgear, call on CARRIE CLARK

Adv

Subscribe for The Miner.

THE OCTOBER CRIMINAL COURT PROCEEDINGS.

Several Prisoners Admit Their Guilt and Receive Sentence.

SENTENCE SUSPENDED ON SEVERAL.

Gigliotti Murder Case Was Quickly Tried—Grand Jury Inspects Mechanic Street Bridge—Other Actions of the Court and Grand Jury

The October term of criminal court convened on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock with Judge Jos W Bouton presiding and the following appointments were made by the court Foreman of the grand jury, Gerge Richards, of Hamlin township, constable for grand jury services, U H Foote, special tipstaff, Charles L Foust, of Bradford

In the case of the Commonwealth vs Albert Truax, charged with burglary at Bradford, a plea of guilty was made and Traux was allowed a suspended sentence John C McCrea of Bradford, being probation officer

Lorenzo Murphy, of Annin township, took another person's bicycle from Port Allegany to ride home on, and was charged with larceny He pleaded guilty to the charge and was given a suspended sentence, John McCarry, of Annin township, being appointed probation officer

Will Narcott charged with conducting a gambling palce in Bradford, pleaded guilty It was shown that Narcott received no rake-off and there were other extenuating circumstances On this account he was granted his liberty on payment of costs

Mary Rolondo charged with selling liquor without a license and on Sunday in Hamlin township admitted that the accusation was true She was severely lectured regarding this sort of law violation and on her earnest promise to never again offend in that manner, she was allowed to go on suspended sentence the costs being assessed against her

The constable of the First ward Bradford, was closely questioned by the court as to the manner in which he (the said constable) had conducted the affairs of his office

The case of the Commonwealth against Rosario Gigliotti, indicted for murder of two persons at Bradford in December last, was called A more detailed account of which will be found in another column

Yesterday the grand jury viewed the bridge on Mechanic street this borough, which crosses Marvin creek to determine the necessity of putting in a new and more commodious structure Their report will be handed to the court later this week

The case in which John P Devlin of this borough, charges Tom McClellan editor of the Mt Jewett Herald with criminal libel, has been continued until the December term

The grand jury returns follow

Commonwealth against Tod Bailey and Flick Haley, not a true bill

Commonwealth vs George Bailey forgery, a true bill

Commonwealth vs J H Spillman, larceny, not a true bill

Sam Lombardo, Dan Lombardo and Louis Fresh, assault with intent to kill, a true bill in each instance

L Whitestone, assault and battery, true bill

Harold West, larceny; a true bill

Homer C. Griffith, desertion and non-support; a true bill

POMONA GRANGE.

Interesting Session Held Yesterday Afternoon and Evening

The McKean County Pomona Grange met in this borough yesterday There is no organization in this county that brings together every two months such a body of men and women from all parts of the county as the Grange It is a gathering for a purpose—the development of the farms and home

At 11 00 sharp the meeting was called to order by A T Larson, of Kane, Pomona Master

At the business session the reports of the subordinate Granges showed a healthy and steady growth The Valley Grange had the greatest average attendance for the past two months This Grange has recently purchased a hall and to-morrow night they serve a chicken supper Proceeds to go toward the purchase of the hall

The Valley Grange is the first Grange in this county to own its own hall

After dinner the Worthy Lecturer took charge of the literary program The address of welcome to the county seat was delivered by D C Young, of Fidelity Grange A T Larson gave response Among the many interesting papers and discussions were A paper by D C Young on Which offers the Greatest Opportunities for a Young Man Agriculture, a Trade or a Profession?" This was an excellent paper and hope in the future we will be able to publish it in these columns, for every youth should hear thoughts given by Mr Young on this great question

Discussion 'What Breed of Dairy Cattle Best Meets the Demand of This Locality' was opened by W E Sawyer of Wrights Discussion "If You Were Going to Purchase a Farm What Points Would You Consider?' was opened by H J Rice of Coryville

During the Woman's Hour the discussion on What Are the Ten Most Useful Labor Savers that can be Put in the Average Home, was opened by Mrs H W Roeder, created a great deal of interest Between these discussions were several excellent solos recitations and musical numbers, but space forbids mention as they deserve

In the evening the fifth degree was conferred and the following program rendered

Piano solo—Jeanette Harriman
Paper—Mrs Anna Stark
Dialogue—Mrs Neely and Mrs Emma Stark
Duet—Miss Martha Colegrove and Miss Kathryn Sleigle
Recitation—Theo Freeman
Paper—Ed Studholme
Solo—Jeanette Harriman
Address—Guy B Mayo

Grange adjourned to meet with Eldred Grange on December 4th, which is the date of election of officers ***

H H REDFIELD

Candidate for Member of Assembly From McKean County.

Men occasionally appear who by the force of their personality attract the attention of their community Their political views may not be in accord with our own we may not accept them but we must realize that these views are affecting the political thought of our nation and perhaps tend toward the betterment of our social and economic condition

Such a man is Horace Hamlin Redfield The man who in 1910 declar

H H REDFIELD

ed over his own signature, his views on progressive legislation which two years later are adopted by the Republican party of Pennsylvania and the Progressive party of our State and Nation

Son of Victor Redfield, noted journalist and intimate friend of President Hayes, John Sherman, and other prominent men of that generation. Grandson of Byron D Hamlin, legislator, attorney and successful financier, he refuses to live the life of ease and pleasure his inheritance makes possible but believes he owes a duty to his fellow man, realizing that he can serve best by promoting the cause of progressive legislation

From early boyhood, The Miner has been in intimate association with Mr. Redfield, finding him always honorable, reliable and consistent, of but few words and of a retiring and reticent nature he is the opposite of old-fashioned politicians, who are excellent examples of the trite old saying "Words are like leaves and where they most abound, Much fruit of sense beneath is rarely found"

Mr Redfield has been criticized by some for not soliciting and accepting the nomination on the Keystone ticket in 1910, but when he found that it was necessary for him to pledge himself to the personal support of individuals on the ticket he would rather sacrifice his ambition for success than compromise his position of independence holding that no candidate can pledge personal support and still be his own master Believing in these high ideals of personal independence it is of little wonder that the politicians of the old school, ever ready to accept methods of any character to further their own cause, fail to appreciate him and to understand that he is no man's man, but a man's manly candidate for the Assembly

Married 12 years ago to Miss Grace McCoy, of Smethport, his home life is ideal They have two sons and a daughter, aged respectively 10, 7 and 4, and it is not the desire of Mr Redfield to leave a legacy of material things but an ambition to leave a record that he has benefitted humanity. The Miner, therefore, takes pride in supporting Mr Redfield as a candidate in publicly acclaiming his character as a man, in honoring the acquaintance of the past, and trusting to the future for the pleasure of continued association

DAVID H JACK DEAD

One of McKean County's Most Prominent Lawyers Died Monday.

David H Jack one of the leading members of the McKean county bar, died this morning at 9 30 o'clock at the Bradford hospital His death was the culmination of an illness that extended over several months, says Monday's Bradford Star-Record

For some time Mr Jack had been afflicted with an insidious disease which baffled the skill of his physicians About a month ago his condition became so serious that it was deemed advisable to place him in the Bradford hospital In that institution everything that medical knowledge and expert nursing could accomplish failed of its purpose and the condition of Mr Jack slowly but steadily grew worse until death came to end his suffering Shortly before the end came Mr Jack's relatives who were in the city were summoned and were at his bedside when his spirit took flight

David H Jack was born in Butler county, Pa in 1855 Early in life he expressed a preference for the law profession and became a student at Wesleyan universit of Middletown, Conn He was graduated from that institution in the class of 1875 and immediately following his graduation, started the reading of law with experienced attorneys In 1880, Mr Jack came to Bradford and entered the law office of the late George A Berry His talent was quickly recognized by Mr Berry and within a short time a partnership was formed under the name of Berry, Elliott & Jack Later this partnership was dissolved and Mr Jack became associated with Lawyer G L Roberts This business arrangement continued until Mr Roberts left the city and established an office elsewhere During the earlier years of his law practice Mr Jack showed that he was possessed of brilliant legal acumen and his services were always in demand His practice was large and remunerative and as years passed his reputation as an attorney grew until he was known as one of the most reliable and brainy law practitioners in the state

Mr Jack possessed inherent principles of honesty and square dealing that had gained for him the implicit confidence of the entire community, while his brilliant intellectual attainments won for him a most lucrative law practice Mr Jack was a companionable man and his friends throughout the state were legion He was charitable, public spirited and in all ways a citizen of whom any community could feel proud His death is a distinct loss to Bradford and will be generally regretted

Mr Jack was recognized as a man exceptionally efficient in corporation law At various times in his career he had acted as the legal representative of various corporations and at the time of his death was attorney for the Erie railroad company and the Associated Producers', a branch of the Water Pipe company He was administrator of many estates director of the First National Bradford and a member of various Masonic bodies, including degree Masons.

A son, Harry M Jack city, and two sisters eau, of Pittsburgh Jack, of Butler,

How to Grow Tall.

A man's organs and those of his bones which are not subjected to pressure grow continuously until he is forty years old—that is to say, the heart should become stronger, the capacity of the lungs increase and the brain should develop steadily until the fourth decade of life. Also one should wear a larger hat at the age of forty than at thirty. A man ceases to grow tall, however, at the beginning of the third decade, because after that time the downward pressure exerted by the weight of the body while in the erect position compresses the vertebrae or small bones in the spine, the disks of cartilage between them, the pelvis and the thigh bones, and this pressure overcomes the natural elasticity of the disks and the growth of these bones. However, a British scientist contends that were man a quadruped and therefore freed from the downward pressure produced by his weight upon his spinal column he would continue to grow in height for ten years longer than he does at present, since it has been found that bones not subjected to compression increase up to the fourth decade.—Chicago Tribune.

Pretty Names For Books.

The following are some of the curious titles of old English books:

"A Most Delectable Sweet Perfumed Nosegay For God's Saints to Smell At."

"Biscuit Baked In the Oven of Charity, Carefully Conserved For the Chickens of the Church, the Sparrows of the Spirit and the Sweet Swallows of Salvation."

"A Sigh of Sorrow For the Sinners of Zion Breathed Out of a Hole In the Wall of an Earthly Vessel Known Among Men by the Name of Samuel Fish" (a Quaker who had been imprisoned).

"Eggs of Charity Layed For the Chickens of the Covenant and Boiled With the Water of Divine Love. Take Ye Out and Eat."

"The Spiritual Mustard Pot to Make the Soul Sneeze With Devotion."

Most of these were published in the time of Cromwell.

The Wearing of Hats.

More or less of a modern habit is the constant wearing of hats. Even as late as 1739 Horace Walpole mentions as a matter of course that he never wears a hat. "Remember," he says, writing to a friend notoriously careless about his dress, who was expected home from Holland, "everybody that comes from abroad is supposed to come from France, and whatever they wear at their first reappearance immediately grows the fashion. Now if, as is very likely, you should through inadvertence change hats with the master of a Dutch smack in a week's time we shall all be equipped like Dutch skippers. You see, I speak very disinterestedly, for, as I never wear a hat myself, it is indifferent to me what sort of a hat I don't wear."

A Grand Scheme.

Mr. Biggins had a scheme for protecting his house against burglars during his absence from home, but in spite of that his friend Mr. Higgins met him recently looking very downcast.

"What's wrong?" queried Mr. Higgins.

"Oh, everything!" groaned Mr. Biggins. "You remember my scheme for keeping off burglars? Well, the secret of it was to leave a gas jet turned on, so that any burglar who entered would be asphyxiated by the fumes."

"Didn't it work, then?"

"Oh, yes, it worked well enough—too well. The burglar came in with a lighted match, and we haven't been able to find him or the house since."

The Privilege of Peers.

There is a curious case in Fortescue's "reports" relating to the privilege of peers, in which the bailiff who many years ago arrested a lord was forced by the court to kneel down and ask his pardon, though he alleged that he had acted by mistake, for that his lordship had a dirty shirt, a warmont suit of clothes and only sixpence in his pocket, so that he could not believe that he was a peer and arrested him through inadvertence.—Green Bag.

He Changed.

"Greymair's wife brought him home a suit of clothes, but I understand he mustered up the courage to tell her that he had made up his mind to change it."

"Did he change it?"

"Oh, yes; he changed his mind."

Hit It.

"You can't guess what sister said about you just before you came in, Mr. Highcollar," said little Johnnie.

"I haven't an idea in the world, Johnnie."

"That's it. You guessed it the very first time."

Domestic Bliss.

Mr. Wyborn—Ever since I married you I've drunk the cup of bitterness to the dregs. Mrs. Wyborn—Yes; imagine you leaving a drain of anything in any cup!

In the Same Class.

"I have a fishing boat and a chauffeur that are both in the same class."

"How do you mean?"

"I am always hailing them out."

So It Does.

We are told that the "smallest hair throws a shadow." And so it does. It throws a shadow over your appetite when you find it in your food.

Inconsistency with ourselves is the great weakness of human nature.—Johnson.

The Second Foot of Water.

"Second foot," as defined by the United States geological survey, is an abbreviation for cubic foot per second and is the unit for the rate of discharge of water flowing in a stream one foot wide, one foot deep, at a rate of one foot per second. It is generally used as a fundamental unit in measurements of stream flow.

"Second feet per square mile" is the average number of cubic feet of water flowing per second from each square mile of area drained, on the assumption that the run off is distributed uniformly both as regards time and area.

An "acre foot" is equivalent to 43,560 cubic feet and is the quantity required to cover an acre to the depth of one foot. The term is commonly used in connection with storage for irrigation work. One second foot flow equals 7.48 United States gallons a second 448.8 gallons a minute, or 646,317 gallons a day. As a California "miner's inch" equals 0.187 gallon a second, there are forty California miner's inches in one second foot.

One of the Family.

James Seymour, the artist, was born in London in 1702. He displayed a fondness for drawing and painting in boyhood and subsequently gained celebrity by his skill in designing horses. Once the proud Duke of Somerset employed Seymour to paint a room at his seat in Sussex with the portraits of his running horses. Having admitted the artist to his table, he one day drank to him, saying:

"Cousin Seymour, your health."

The painter replied, "My lord, I really believe that I have the honor of being of your grace's family."

This hurt the pride of the duke so much that he rose from the table and ordered his steward to pay Seymour and dismiss him. Finding, however, that no one in England could complete the pictures begun, he condescended to send for his cousin. The painter responded to the message in these words:

"My lord, I will now prove that I am of your grace's family, for I won't come."

Declined Her Own Medicine.

There is always more or less talk current about abolishing position and dispersing pelf. The trouble is to know just where to begin the destructive reconstruction and to find reformers who are willing themselves to be reformed. An English great lady was once entertaining the Labor member of parliament, Henry Broadhurst, the Duke of Argyle and others at her country seat. She was a strong Liberal, and one evening inveighed against the house of lords. It would be swept away if it did not reform, she said with fervor.

"Yes," agreed Broadhurst, "and how will you like that, Mrs. P.?"

"Lady P., if you please, sir," instantly corrected Broadhurst's hostess, drawing herself up haughtily.

Buttons.

Buttons are certainly as ancient as the siege of Troy, in the ninth century before our era, for, both in that unfortunate city and at Mycenae, Dr. Schliemann discovered objects of gold, silver and bronze which could have had no other use than that of buttons. In medieval times the clothing of the common people was generally fastened with wooden pegs of the type and form of those resorted to in emergencies by the country boy of the present day. Buttons covered with cloth were prohibited by George I. in 1720 to encourage the manufacture of metal buttons.

The Metaphor of the Spider.

Better than most metaphors that have been drawn from the spider's way of life is the delightfully human one of Alphonse Karr's in his "Voyage Autour de Mon Jardin." The spider, he says, is more truthful than man. When man says, "If my wife does not love me I shall die," he does not die. But when a spider says so he knows he is speaking the truth, for if his wife does not love him she kills him.—London Saturday Review.

More Class.

Little Bess—What does your father do? Little Nell—He's a horse doctor. Little Bess—Oh, dear! I guess I'd better not play with you then. I'm afraid you don't belong to our set. Little Nell—Why, what does your father do? Little Bess—He's a vet'nary surgeon.—Chicago News.

Slandering a Saint.

"Fifteen years ago," said the aged brother, addressing the congregation, "I gladly gave my heart to the Lord."

"And that's the only cheerful gift he ever made," whispered the deacon whose business it was to collect the annual subscriptions.

Fig Leaves.

The story is told of a young lady from the east who, seeing a fig tree for the first time, exclaimed: "Why, I always thought fig leaves were larger than that!"—San Francisco Argonaut.

A Good Laugh.

One good, hearty laugh is a bombshell exploded in the right place, while spleen and discontent are a gun that kicks over the man who shoots it off.—De Witt Talmage.

A Too Ominous Beginning.

She—If a girl proposed to you, you wouldn't dare to refuse her. He—If a girl had the nerve to propose to me I wouldn't dare marry her.—Boston Transcript.

There is no policy like politeness, since a good manner often succeeds where the best tongue has failed.

SLEDS OF THE YUKON.

They Are Built to Stand the Hardest Kind of Hard Wear.

The Yukon sled, while not a thing of beauty, is built to stand all kinds of hard wear, or, as the Irishman said, "It will last forever and after that can be used for firewood."

The sled is about eight feet long, is made of any kind of hard wood, lies close to the ground, costs from $10 to $14 and makes a trail sixteen inches in width.

Another pattern is known as the basket sleigh and is to the Yukon sleigh what a three masted schooner is to a coal barge. In length it is from eight to fifteen feet, is made of birch, oak or hickory, cuts a trail twenty-two inches in width, costs from $40 to $200, is raised a foot or more from the runners and in the best examples is lashed together with rawhide.

The basket sleigh, as its name implies, is fitted with a basket, into which the load is placed, and from the back of the basket a pair of handles project, to be used in guiding the sled on the trail. It often happens that a Yukon sled will be fitted with a home made basket in imitation of its more aristocratic brother.

In very cold weather wooden runners are best, but in ordinary circumstances steel or brass runners are used.—Wide World Magazine.

JUMPING BEANS.

Secret of This Curious Product of the Vegetable World.

The "jumping bean," which is always sure to excite the wonder of those who have not before seen this specimen of the vegetable kingdom, is the product of a small bush which grows in the northern part of Mexico.

Within each blossom are two perfect seeds and a third, which is the home of a small, exceedingly active worm, whose performances are responsible for the queer conduct of the bean. When this worm emerges from its prison it becomes a beautifully colored moth. The seeds of the jumping bean blossom in the month of May. Then the female moth deposits one egg on the pollen of the flower.

As the flower develops it forms a triangular shaped shell on two sides, with a convex shape on the other. Within this the chrysalis develops into a grayish brown worm about one-tenth of an inch in diameter and about one-half an inch in length.

This worm lives inside its cell for a period of six months, or until the middle of November. Then, climatic conditions being favorable, it bores a hole through the end of its shell and flies away as a moth.—New York World.

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATION.

Letters of Administration on the estate of W. H. Knight, late of the borough of Smethport, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the same, will present them to the undersigned, properly authenticated, for settlement.

MRS. JESSIE M. KNIGHT,
Smethport, Pa., Sept. 17th, 1912.-6t

EXECUTRIX'S NOTICE.

Letters Testamentary on the estate of Mary Mantz, late of the borough of Smethport, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given that all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and all persons having claims or demands against the same will present them to the undersigned, properly authenticated for settlement.

ROSENIA CURTIS.
Smethport, Pa., September 19, 1912.—6t

PROPOSED AMENDMENTS TO THE CONSTITUTION SUBMITTED TO THE CITIZENS OF THIS COMMONWEALTH FOR THEIR APPROVAL OR REJECTION, BY THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA, AND PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF THE SECRETARY OF THE COMMONWEALTH, IN PURSUANCE OF ARTICLE XVIII OF THE CONSTITUTION.

Number One.

A JOINT RESOLUTION.

Proposing an amendment to article nine, section four, of the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, authorizing the State to issue bonds to the amount of fifty millions of dollars for the improvement of the highways of the Commonwealth.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania be, and the same is hereby, proposed, in accordance with the eighteenth article thereof:—

That section four of article nine, which reads as follows:

"Section 4. No debt shall be created by or on behalf of the State, except to supply casual deficiencies of revenue, repel invasion, suppress insurrection, defend the State in war, or to pay existing debt; and the debt created to supply deficiency in revenue shall never exceed, in the aggregate at any one time, one million of dollars," be amended so as to read as follows:

Section 4. No debt shall be created by or on behalf of the State, except to supply casual deficiencies of revenue, repel invasion, supress insurrection, defend the State in war, or to pay existing debt; and the debt created to supply deficiencies in revenue shall never exceed, in the aggregate at any one time, one million of dollars. Provided, however, That the General Assembly, irrespective of any debt, may authorize the State to issue bonds to the amount of fifty millions of dollars for the purpose of improving and rebuilding the highways of the Commonwealth.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 1.

ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Two.

A JOINT RESOLUTION.

Proposing an amendment to section seven, article three, of the Constitution of Pennsylvania, so as to permit special legislation regulating labor.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in General Assembly met, That the following is proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth article thereof:

Amendment to Article Three, Section Seven.

Section 2. Amend section seven, article three of the Constitution of Pennsylvania, which reads as follows:—

"Section 7. The General Assembly shall not pass any local or special law authorizing the creation, extension, or impairing of liens:

"Regulating the affairs of counties, cities, townships, wards, boroughs, or school districts:

"Changing the names of persons or places:

"Changing the venue in civil or criminal cases:

"Authorizing the laying out, opening, altering, or maintaining roads, highways, streets or alleys:

"Relating to ferries or bridges, or incorporating ferry or bridge companies, except for the erection of bridges crossing streams which form boundaries between this and any other State:

"Vacating roads, town plats, streets or alleys:

"Relating to cemeteries, graveyards, or public grounds not of the State:

"Authorizing the adoption or legitimating of children:

"Locating or changing county-seats, erecting new counties, or changing county lines:

"Incorporating cities, towns or villages, or changing their charters:

"For the opening and conducting of elections, or fixing or changing the place of voting:

"Granting divorces:

"Erecting new townships or boroughs, changing township lines, borough limits or school districts:

"Creating offices, or prescribing the powers and duties of officers in counties, cities, boroughs, townships, election and school districts:

"Changing the law of descent or succession:

"Regulating the practice or jurisdiction of, or changing the rules of evidence in, any judicial proceeding or inquiry before courts, aldermen, justices of the peace, sheriffs, commissioners, arbitrators, auditors, masters in chancery, or other tribunals, or providing or changing methods for the collection of debts, or the enforcement of judgments, or prescribing the effect of judicial sales of real estate:

"Regulating the fees, or extending the powers and duties of aldermen, justices of the peace, magistrates or constables:

"Regulating the management of public schools, the building or repairing of school houses and the raising of money for such purposes:

"Fixing the rate of interest:

"Affecting the estates of minors or persons under disability, except after due notice to all parties in interest, to be recited in the special enactment:

"Remitting fines, penalties and forfeitures, or refunding moneys legally paid into the treasury:

"Exempting property from taxation:

"Regulating labor, trade, mining or manufacturing:

"Creating corporations, or amending, renewing or extending the charters thereof:

"Granting to any corporation, association or individual any special or exclusive privilege or immunity, or to any corporation, association, or individual the right to lay down a railroad track:

"Nor shall the General Assembly indirectly enact such special or local law by the partial repeal of a general law; but laws repealing local or special acts may be passed:

"Nor shall any law be passed granting powers and privileges in any case where the granting of such powers and privileges shall have been provided for by general law, nor where the courts have jurisdiction to grant the same or give the relief asked for," so as to read as follows:—

Section 7. The General Assembly shall not pass any local or special law authorizing the creation, extension or impairing of liens:

Regulating the affairs of counties, cities, townships, wards, boroughs, or school districts:

Changing the names of persons or places:

Changing of venue in civil or criminal cases:

Authorizing the laying out, opening, altering, or maintaining roads, highways, streets or alleys:

Relating to ferries or bridges, or incorporating ferry or bridge companies, except for the erection of bridges crossing streams which form boundaries between this and any other State:

Vacating roads, town plats, streets or alleys:

Relating to cemeteries, graveyards, or public grounds not of the State:

Authorizing the adoption, or legitimation of children:

Locating or changing county-seats, erecting new counties, or changing county lines:

Incorporating cities, towns or villages, by changing their charters:

For the opening and conducting of elections, or fixing or changing the place of voting:

Granting divorces:

Erecting new townships or boroughs, changing township lines, borough limits or school districts:

Creating offices, or prescribing the powers and duties of officers in counties, cities, boroughs, townships, election or school districts:

Changing the law of descent or succession:

Regulating the practice or jurisdiction of, or changing the rules of evidence in, any judicial proceeding or inquiry before courts, aldermen, justices of the peace, sheriffs, commissioners, arbitrators, auditors, masters in chancery, or other tribunals, or providing or changing methods for the collection of debts, or the enforcing of judgments, or prescribing the effect of judicial sales of real estate:

Regulating the fees, or extending the powers and duties of aldermen, justices of the peace, magistrates or constables:

Regulating the management of public schools, the building or repairing of school houses and the raising of money for that purpose:

Fixing the rate of interest:

Affecting the estates of minors or persons under disability, except after due notice to all parties in interest, to be recited in the special enactment:

Remitting fines, penalties and forfeitures, or refunding moneys legally paid into the treasury:

Exempting property from taxation:

Regulating labor, trade, mining or manufacturing; but the legislature may regulate and fix the wages or salaries, the hours of work or labor, and make provision for the protection, welfare and safety or persons employed by the State, or by any county, city, borough, town, township, school district, village, or other civil division of the State, or by any contractor or sub-contractor performing work, labor or services for the State, or for any county, city, borough, town, township, school district, village or other civil division thereof:

Creating corporations, or amending, renewing or extending the charters thereof:

Granting to any corporation, association or individual any special or exclusive privilege or immunity, or to any corporation, association, or individual the right to lay down a railroad track:

Nor shall the General Assembly indirectly enact such special or local law by the partial repeal of a general law; but laws repealing local or special acts may be passed:

Nor shall any law be passed granting powers or privileges in any case where the granting of such powers ed for by general law, nor where the courts have jurisdiction to grant the same or give the relief asked for.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 2.

ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Three.

A CONCURRENT RESOLUTION.

Proposing an amendment to section three of article eight of the Constitution of Pennsylvania.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania (if the Senate concur), That the following is proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth article thereof:—

Section 2. Amend section three of article eight, which reads as follows: "All judges elected by the electors of the State at large may be elected at either a general or municipal election, as circumstances may require. All elections for judges of the courts for the several judicial districts, and for the county, city, ward, borough and township officers, for regular terms of service, shall be held on the municipal election day; namely, the Tuesday next following the first Monday of November in each odd-numbered year, but the General Assembly may by law fix a different day, two-thirds of all the members of each House consenting thereto: Provided, That such elections shall always be held in an odd-numbered year," so as to read:

Section 3. All judges elected by the electors of the State at large may be elected at either a general or municipal election, as circumstances may require. All elections for judges of the courts for the several judicial districts, and for county, city, ward, borough, and township officers, for regular terms of service, shall be held on the municipal election day; namely, the Tuesday next following the first Monday of November in each odd-numbered year, but the General Assembly may by law fix a different day, two-thirds of all the members of each House consenting thereto: Provided, That such elections shall be held in an odd-numbered year: Provided further, That all judges for the courts of the several judicial dsitricts holding office at the present time, whose terms of office may end in an odd-numbered year, shall continue to hold their offices until the first Monday of January in the next succeeding even-numbered year.

A true copy of Concurrent Resolution No. 3.

ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Four.

A JOINT RESOLUTION.

Proposing an amendment to section one of article nine of the Constitution of Pennsylvania, relating to taxation.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in General Assembly met, That the following is proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth article thereof:—

"All taxes shall be uniform, upon the same class of subjects, within the territorial limits of the authority levying the tax, and shall be levied and collected under general laws; but the General Assembly may, by general laws, exempt from taxation public property used for public purposes, actual places of religious worship, places of burial not used or held for private or corporate profit, and institutions of purely public charity," so as to read as follows:

All taxes shall be uniform, upon the same class of subjects, within the territorial limits of the authority levying the tax, and shall be levied and collected under general laws, and the subjects of taxation may be classified for the purpose of laying graded or progressive taxes, but the General Assembly may, by general law, exempt from taxation public property used for public purposes, actual places of religious worship, places of burial not used or held for private or corporate profit, and institutions of purely public charity.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 4.

ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Five.

A JOINT RESOLUTION.

Proposing an amendment to the Constitution of Pennsylvania.

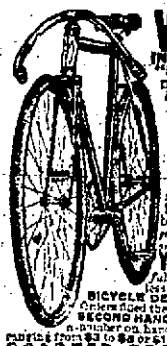
Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in General Assembly met, That the following is proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth article thereof:

Article IX.

Section 15. No obligations which have been heretofore issued, or which may hereafter be issued, by any county or municipality, other than Philadelphia, to provide for the construction or acquisition of waterworks, subways, under-ground railways or street railways, or the appurtenances thereof, shall be considered as a debt of a municipality, within the meaning of section eight of article nine of the Constitution of Pennsylvania or of this amendment, if the net revenue derived from said property for a period of five years, either before or after the acquisition thereof, or, where the same is constructed by the county or municipality, after the completion thereof, shall have been sufficient to pay interest and sinking-fund charges during said period upon said obligations, or if the said obligations shall be secured by liens upon the respective properties, and shall impose no municipal liability. Where municipalities of counties shall issue obligations to provide for the construction of property, as herein provided, said municipalities or counties may also issue obligations to provide for the interest and sinking-fund charges, accruing thereon until said properties shall have been completed and in operation for a period of one year; and said municipalities and counties shall not be required to levy a tax to pay said interest and sinking-fund charges, as required by section ten of article nine of the Constitution of Pennsylvania until after said properties shall have been operated by said counties of municipalities during said period of one year. Any of the said municipalities or counties may incur indebtedness in excess of seven per centum, and not exceeding ten per centum, of the assessed valuation of the taxable property therein, if said increase of indebtedness shall have been assented to by three-fifths of the electors voting at a public election, in such manner as shall be provided by law.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 5.

ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.



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IN EACH TOWN and district to ride and exhibit a sample Latest Model "Ranger" bicycle furnished by us. Our agents everywhere are making money fast. Write for full particulars and special offer at once.

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The regular retail prices of these tires is $10.00 per pair, but to introduce our

We will ship a sample pair for $4.80 each with order at $4.55

NO MORE TROUBLE FROM PUNCTURES

NAILS, Tacks or Glass will not let the air out. A hundred thousand pairs sold last year.

DESCRIPTION: Made in all sizes. It is lively and easy riding, very durable and lined inside with a special quality of rubber, which never becomes porous and which closes up small punctures without allowing the air to escape. We have hundreds of letters from satisfied customers stating that their tires have only been pumped up once or twice in a whole season. They weigh no more than an ordinary tire, the puncture resisting qualities being given by several layers of thin, specially prepared fabric on the tread. The regular price of these tires is $10.00 per pair, but for advertising purposes we are making a special factory price to the rider of only $4.80 per pair. All orders shipped same day letter is received. We ship C. O. D. on approval. You do not pay a cent until you have examined and found them as represented.

We will allow a cash discount of 5 per cent if they bear the price $4.55 per pair) if you send FULL CASH WITH ORDER and enclose this advertisement. You run no risk in sending us an order as the tires may be returned at our expense if for any reason they are not satisfactory on examination. We are perfectly reliable in every respect, and further, we believe that in no other way can you find that they will ride so well and wear so long for the money. We know that you will be so well pleased that when you want a bicycle you will give us your order. We want your name on a postal card at once. Learn this remarkable tire offer.

IF YOU NEED TIRES don't buy any kind at any price until you send for a pair of Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof tires at the special introductory price quoted above; or write for our big tire and Sundry Catalogue which describes and quotes all makes and kinds of tires at less than half the usual prices.

DO NOT WAIT but write us a postal today. DO NOT THINK OF BUYING a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone until you know the new and wonderful offers we are making. It only costs a postal to learn everything. Write it NOW.

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Is, as ever headquarters for everything in the line of

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If you wish to be ON TIME buy your

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at this reliable establishment Prices are right.

Stock is Complete,

Goods are the Best, therefore your patronage is solicited

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Solicits your checking account or your deposits on interest.

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JUST A WORD

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In a large assortment and can please all customers

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BOYS! THIS BALL GLOVE AND THE BOYS' MAGAZINE 50c (3 MONTHS)

We will also include, without extra cost, a book entitled "Fifty Ways for Boys to Earn Money." Walter Camp edits The Boys' Magazine. Each issue of the magazine is filled with clean, fascinating stories and instructive articles, of utmost interest to every live boy. Departments devoted to The Boy Scouts, Electricity, Mechanics, Athletics, Photography, Carpentry, Stamps, and Coins. Colored covers and beautifully illustrated throughout. The fielder's glove is made by one of the foremost American manufacturers, of the finest tan leather felt padded, web thumb, and deep pocket. We absolutely guarantee that you will be more than pleased with the glove, magazine and book.

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DAVIS BAKING POWDER

Not made by a Trust, but by an *independent* Company producing a *better quality* and selling it at a *popular price.*

Sold by all good Grocers. Insist on having it.

McKean County Miner

Smethport, Thursday, Oct 10, 1912

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Game wardens are attempting to protect the game in this section and if you violate the law you are liable to get caught

—The Farmers Valley grange will give a chicken supper at their hall Friday evening Oct 11 beginning at 6 30 and lasting until 11 Price 25c a plate Everybody come

—The members of the Methodist Episcopal church will tender a reception this evening in the chapel in honor of Mr and Mrs George McGowan and Mr and Mrs Neil Gleason

—L L Lillibridge, a former well known resident of Port Allegany died at the Warren hospital for the insane on Monday His remains were taken to Port Allegany yesterday for interment

—O D Coleman, an old and well known resident of Kane died at the Kane Summit hospital on Saturday His death was due to paralysis and brain trouble, and he was 79 years of age

—St Margaret's Guild which is a junior society of St. Luke's church will hold a rummage sale all day Saturday in the Rubin block There will be great bargains in clothing shoes, etc. Also fresh home made candy and canned fruit and pickles for sale

—The young son of Anton Kelementic, of Emporium, was so severely injured Thursday and later died, was buried Saturday The little fellow was playing and had a meat skewer in his hand and in some manner fell, the piece of wood penetrating his neck and caused his death.

—B D Keelor, one of Kane's most prominent citizens, died at the hospital in that place on Wednesday of last week, aged 51 years He was one of the Keelor Brothers who struck the 50 000,000 gas well west of Kane some six or seven years ago, and has always been prominently identified with the upbuilding of Kane

—D W Hevner, one of the oldest and best known residents of Mt. Jewett, died at his home in that place on Monday after an illness of several weeks His death was due to tumor of the brain He is survived by a wife and two daughters, Mrs Percy E Brown, of Bradford, formerly of this place, and Miss Daisy Hevner of Mt. Jewett. Mr. Hevner had many friends in Smethport who will regret his demise

Harry D Caskey formerly of the Austin Autograph which was entirely destroyed in the flood on September 30 1911, has decided to move to California He and his estimable family will make their future home at Los Angeles Mr Caskey has been an able newspaper man for the past twenty years or more and while we are sorry to lose him from our midst we wish him the greatest of success in his new home

—Eleanor June Hare a lady aged about 60 years who lives just below Eldred was struck by a north bound Pennsylvania train at the crossing near the Eldred creamery at about four o'clock last Saturday afternoon Her right foot was badly crushed and she was also injured about the head and body She was taken on the train and hurried to the Olean hospital for treatment it is expected that she will recover

—Monday's Era A special game warden was in the woods of this vicinity yesterday and captured a Bradford citizen who had been violating the game laws as made and provided The game the Bradfordian had secured was shot out of season and the man was given a hearing before a local magistrate and fined in the sum of $55 The fine was paid and the hunter went his way He had bagged three black squirrels and a partridge

—J O Delp, aged 70 years and a well known resident of Kane, attempted suicide on Friday morning of last week. He wandered away from his home early in the morning, taking with him a .22 caliber rifle He went to a secluded spot and placing the muzzle of the gun just below his left ear he fired He was found at 11 30 the same morning in an unconscious condition, having probably laid there several hours, and was taken to the Kane hospital where it was found that the bullet had struck a bone, coming out three inches above where it entered, only inflicting a flesh wound and stunning him The Kane Republican says he has been in ill health for some time and was not responsible for his rash act

—T D Young, of near Warren, is confined to his home in a serious condition as a result of a shocking accident experienced Saturday, which nearly terminated in the man being burned alive and may even yet end fatally Young was engaged bailing an oil well at the time He had raised the bailer and to ascertain whether there was any gas, struck a match. An explosion followed. Flames shot up the oil-coated derrick and communicated with the bailer Considerable petroleum was splashed onto Young's clothing which immediately ignited His clothes ablaze, Young, terribly frightened, ran at full speed across the field pursued by co-workers He was not overtaken until about 150 feet had been traversed The other employes succeeded in stamping on the fire which enveloped the man Suffering great pain from burns on the side, Young was moved to his home Following much hard work the fire in the derrick was extinguished

Americans and Soap.

There is a serious absence of cake soap from the hotels on the tourist belt of west Scotland, and nearly all of the soap supply is in liquid or powder form. A correspondent of the London Chronicle reports that the spray and the trickle were safeguards against the Yankees. No American tourists, he was told, can see a hotel cake of soap without putting it in his pocket, provided he is unobserved "They are a splendid people to deal with," said one of the hotel keepers, "but unchained, portable soap is their undoing"

"That matter of soap is one of the international quarrels of manners," observes the Chronicle "The whitest American is as dishonest about a cake of soap as the blackest of his compatriots is about chickens He will steal anybody's cake of soap

"And just across the channel you find countries where you carry your own soap and would as soon think of a public cake of soap as of a public toothbrush"

When Right Seemed Wrong.

Brown a stranger in a Canadian city, stopped a pert looking newsboy and asked directions to a well known park He grew wrathy as he repeated the urchin's instructions.

'Take any old street car," Brown echoed

"Yes"

"And at the end of the line change to the first young street car Is that what you said?"

'Yes,' answered the boy with a grin Then he sped off at the gentleman's gesture toward his cheek.

"You'd better run, Brown called after him You needn't try your smart tricks on me or I'll thrash you' He walked away, stopped at a newsdealers to buy a city guide and found the directions to the park as follows 'Take any Olde street car to end of line then change to Yonge"—New York Press

When Hoops Began

When were hoops in for the first time? According to Strutt, trundling the hoop is a pastime of uncertain origin, but much in fashion at present' (1801) Dr Murray's dictionary incidentally remarking that the original hoop affected by boys was a barrel hoop gives no English reference to it earlier than 1792 But the hoop was well known to ancient Greek and Roman boys who called it a trochus (wheel) Their hoops were made of bronze and representations of them on gems show that they were driven by a little hook with a wooden handle very like the modern boy's hoop stick This was called by the Greeks 'elater' (driver) and by the Romans clavis" (key) Sometimes the ancient hoop had bells attached to it.—London Mail

Order of Gybgoggles

"The gybgoggle is one of the rarest and most curious animals in existence and is found only in Madagascar and a part of Australia' didactically began Professor Lickelpher, the schoolmaster, during a recent session of the Sit and Argue club "It is a sort of a vampire something like a cross between a kangaroo and an enormous bat, and can swim and fly with equal ease It"—

'Fine, fine!' snarled the old codger, whose rheumatism was hectoring him with unusual severity Swell name for a new lodge—'The Concatenated Order of Philanthropic Gybgoggles' or something of the sort—and what a jo-darter of an emblem a little gold gybgoggle would make to wear on our watch fobs'"—Kansas City Star

Royalty's Game.

Cards have always been a royal game Queen Elizabeth played cards and lost her temper over them frequently She was no Anne of Austria, to play 'like a queen, without passion of greed or gain" In her reign was commanded to be played "at Windsore a Comedie or Morral devised on the game of cardes," which resulted in the performance by the children of her majesty's chapel of "Alexander and Campaspe," in which the pretty lines occur

Cupid and my Campaspe played
At cards for kisses Cupid paid.
—London Chronicle

Again the Government.

"What do you think of dis gov'ment ownership idea, Weary?"

"My experience makes me agin it."

"Your experience?"

"Yes, de gov'ment runs de jails, don't dey? Well, de way dey does it don't make no hit wit me."—Boston Transcript.

His Art.

Mrs. Sylle—My husband takes a deep interest in art. Mrs. Oldar—You surprise me Mrs. Sylle—Well, it was a surprise to me, but I heard him telling Jack Rownder last night that it was a good thing to study your hand before you draw

Sarcastic.

"That's arrant nonsense," said Mr. Henpeck, "about there always being room at the top"

"Oh," his wife sarcastically replied, "when were you up there to see?"

PROVE THIS PROPOSITION.

If You Can Do It You Are Entitled to a Prize of $25,000.

Five thousand pounds await the student who will prove a certain proposition proposed by the French mathematician, Fermat, about 250 years ago This prize was offered about five years since and is to remain open to all comers for a century

Professor G A. Miller, who tells of it in a recent address on "Modern Mathematical Research," fears that such a large inducement may set all sorts of mediocre mathematicians to wasting their time.

The proposition to be proved is that the sum of no two powers except squares is itself a power of the same degree Sums of squares are often squares—for instance, the square of 3 is 9 and that of 4 is 16. Add sixteen and 9 and you have 25, which is the square of 5 But this has never been found to be true for cubes or fourth powers or any powers above 2, and Fermat asserted that no such cases would or could ever be found.

He proved it, too—at least he said he had done so—but his proof is lost, and no one has ever recovered it or discovered another, although partial proofs have been found for definite powers—for instance, for those that are multiples of 3, 4, 5 and of certain prime numbers. Some of the world's greatest mathematicians have been working on this problem for many years—London Sphere.

PHANTOM SHIPS.

Lost Vessels Whose Ghosts Are Said to Sail the Ocean.

The number of phantom ships is legion. Several of the vessels which were wrecked in close proximity to the scene of the Titanic disaster are even said to reappear in the same spot on certain occasions. The Packet Light is one of them, and the story runs that whenever a storm is threatened a ball of fire emerges from the spot where the ship sank which presently forms itself into the shape of a vessel and then sinks and disappears

King George V and his brother, the late Duke of Clarence, when on their cruise in the Bacchante from 1870 to 1882 are stated to have seen the phantom of the Flying Dutchman and the duke mentioned the fact in his diary under date of July 11, 1881.

A three masted frigate is said to haunt the English channel in the vicinity of the Owner lightship whenever a gale or snowstorm is threatened. Hundreds of people have declared that they have seen the apparition and heard the cries of the ghostly passengers It is sometimes said to be the phantom of the training ship Eurydice which went down off the Isle of Wight on March 24 1878, involving the loss of about 200 lives—London Standard.

Wanted to Officiate

Jones, able seaman of H M S Vermont, gazed into the face of his commander pleadingly "You are always on leave," exclaimed the officer "What on earth do you require extra leave for now?" "My sister's baby's going to be vaxinated, sir,' replied Jones. "And what has that to do with you?" "She's my sister, d'ye see sir?" exclaimed Jones, with a hurt look "What, the baby?' 'No, sir The baby's sister's my brother—I mean, I'm the mother's baby—er—the father's my mother—no—I mean"— "You mean!" broke in the commanding officer angrily "What do they want you for, that's the point?" "P-p-please sir," stuttered Jones, 'they want me to stand as godmother."—Argonaut.

Appeal For Alms at Wedding.

There are many customs associated with the French wedding which American brides might copy One concerns the duties of the maids of honor At an American who attended a fashionable wedding in the Madeleine, in Paris recently was impressed with the following little ceremony The maids passed through the assembly of guests making a silent appeal for alms for the poor At a wedding where no money had been spared and untold extravagance exhibited no one could begrudge the offering of silver expected to be dropped into the dainty "aumoriere," or receptacle of filmy lace ribbon and flowers, which, when not in use, was hung on the arms in lieu of a bouquet.—New York Sun.

London's First Balloon Ascent.

When Lunardi made the first balloon ascent from London in 1784 he had for fellow passengers a cat, a dog and a pigeon. Such was the excitement caused by this ascent that a jury, deliberating on the fate of a criminal, returned a hasty verdict of acquittal in order not to miss the spectacle, while King George III. broke up a meeting of his council to watch the progress of the balloon. It was in the following year 1785, that an adventurous Dublin undergraduate, Mr. Maguire, made a balloon ascent and was actually knighted by the lord lieutenant for his courage.

In Extremis.

"The calf is constantly growing worse, Jim. What shall we do until the veterinary comes?"

"We still have two of the powders the doctor gave to little Joe when he had the measles last year We might give them to the animal while we wait."—Fliegende Blatter

An Obstacle.

Joy Rider (talking on the telephone)—Is there anything to prevent you from getting a car around here promptly? Garage—Yes, sir; your last bill.—Satire.

A. T. Palmer

Livery, Feed, Sale and Boarding Stable

Carriages furnished for all occasions.

SMETHPORT, PA.

UNDERTAKING

—AND—

EMBALMING

IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR

SPECHT & SASSE

SMETHPORT, PA.

McCall's Magazine and McCall Patterns

For Women

Have More Friends than any other magazine or patterns. McCall's is the reliable Fashion Guide monthly in one million one hundred thousand homes. Besides showing all the latest designs of McCall Patterns, each issue is brimful of sparkling short stories and helpful information for women.

Save Money and Keep in Style by subscribing for McCall's Magazine at once. Costs only 50 cents a year, including any one of the celebrated McCall Patterns free.

McCall Patterns Lead all others in style fit, simplicity economy and number sold More dealers sell McCall Patterns than any other two makes combined. None higher than 15 cents. Buy from your dealer, or by mail from

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Note—Sample Copy Premium Catalogue and Pattern Catalogue free on request.

Call at my Store and look over my stock of

HARNESSES,
ROBES,
BLANKETS,
TRUNKS,
TRAVELING BAGS, etc.

The best goods at reasonable prices.

CHARLES LEMMLER
Smethport, Pa.

The Grange National Bank

Smethport - - - Pa.

will welcome your account and it will be given the same careful attention that has made friends of our present customers.

IF ITS NEW and NICE and GOOD TO EAT

The chances are we have it.

And we would appreciate your trade

And strive to please you in every way

J. COLEGROVE, Grocer
Smethport, Pa.

Rexall Assortment

Everything in the Drug Line

BEST,
PUREST
AND MOST
COMPLETE,
PRICE RIGHT.

A. B. ARMSTRONG

Drug Store

LEGAL BLANKS

OIL AND GAS LEASES
FARM LEASES
NOTES, etc.

When in need of printed blanks call at this office, we carry a full line

OPAL

Birth Stone of

OCTOBER

Wedding gifts in Silver, Cut Glass and China.

Engstrom & Olson,
Jewelers
Smethport, - - Pa.

QUIRK'S RESTAURANT

Quick Lunches at all Hours

CIGARS AND TOBACCO

—Also—

WALKER'S I X L ICE CREAM

JAMES QUIRK, Prop.

What's What in Clothes and Furnishings

We've a world of new things in Men's, Boys' and Children's Wear for Fall to show you

Suits for Men and Young Men from the famous House of Kupenheimer.

Suits for Young Men, Boys and Children from the celebrated House of Sam Peck

We say without fear or favor that these two makes of Clothing are the best in the world An inspection will convince you We will be glad to show them

New Hats, Shirts, Neckwear, Gloves and Hosiery All the latest creations at the very lowest price.

IKE SIMONS

Big Double Clothing House
52 54 Main Street

Bradford, Pa.

BRADFORD, PA.

JEWELER OPTICIAN

Loose Diamonds, Watches, Art Jewelry, Silverware.

Over Hamilton's Shoe Store

Bell Phone 800 Union Phone 492.

Good Groceries

We hold our Customers by giving them the best goods at the lowest possible prices.

WE HAVE

everything in the line of Groceries that a careful housewife needs to satisfy the demands of the table. Our

TEAS AND COFFEES

retain their flavor, and the increasing sales of the articles indicate that our patrons appreciate good articles for little money.

Oscar Engs

— Dealer

GROCERIES and

McKean County Miner
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.
Terms:—$1.25 per year, or if paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per year.
ADVERTISING RATES.
Display advertisements published at the rate of $1.00 per column per month, payable monthly. Our own position and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.
Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.
Executors and administrators' notices, $2.00 each.
Address all communications to
HARRY L. BACHUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, Oct. 10, 1912.

Mr. Taft admits with much modesty that he has made good times. Many of us, however, will thank Divine Providence for our crops, notwithstanding Mr. Taft's modesty.

On the bill boards of Smethport can be seen large pictures of President Taft, together with statements of almost inconceivable logic, among others the statement that the farmer produces the food and the working man eats it. The administration making a discovery of this importance after four years of thought should certainly be subject to the careful consideration of the voter.

Mr. Wilson yesterday made the statement that he would curb the trusts by making them sell at a uniform price all over the country. This certainly is government regulation to which he objects so strenuously, when Mr. Roosevelt suggests it, but the statement is good. However, this measure in itself will not remove the trouble. The steel trust sells rails at $28 per ton from Maine to California.

"Our doubts are traitors and make us lose the good we often might win, by fearing to attempt." Shakespeare's extraordinary gift of expression has in these few words defined the difference between progress in civilization and retrogression. For in all achievements of mankind success is obtained only after many experiments, and it is as true in policies of government as in the development of mechanics. Therefore the progressive party, when it sets forth such a policy as the minimum wage for women in industrial employment and the many other policies of their platform stand for the real advancement of mankind. In the particular instance, however, of the minimum wage, it can be called an experiment only as applied to this country, for in Australia it works beyond the fondest hopes of those who fostered the measure.

The Democratic party and its eminent leader, Governor Wilson, still hold to their old doctrine of states' rights, at the same time condemning the regulation of interstate business as set forth by Col. Roosevelt. Governor Wilson stating that any procedure of national regulation is taking the trusts into partnership with the government. It seems strange, does it not that in view of the well-known fact that the State of New Jersey is the home of most of the large trusts, including the Standard Oil and the American Tobacco Co., and in view of the fact that Governor Wilson had complete charge of the government of New Jersey and a legislature fully in accord with him, that he made no move against these trusts in his state. Presupposing the integrity of Governor Wilson, and we certainly hold this view, is not this doctrine of states' rights strangely incompatible with promises that trusts will be curbed, especially when one considers that no move toward this end has been made in New Jersey?

The cause of the investigation at Washington is not for patriotic love of the country, but for the sole purpose of discovering some act of Mr. Roosevelt's during his 30 years of active public life which might injure him with the voter. These politicians both Democrats and Republicans, entered a conspiracy to "get" Roosevelt. They could not believe it possible that a man could be in public life for 30 years and still have clean hands. In order to obtain the investigation they acknowledged that in the past and present they have debauched political parties and sold them to special privilege. They were unable to point to one act in Roosevelt's life wherein he was participant with them or had any knowledge of their dishonesty and furthermore it was shown beyond the shadow of a doubt by records and letters that Mr. Roosevelt positively ordered that in case any funds had been received from corporations they must immediately be returned. It is truly a remarkable record that during 30 years of strenuous public life, not one spot or blemish could be found in a public investigation by his enemies. Truly "He is armed without that's innocent within."

Our country is at present in one of those crises that make history, and it important that we all determine for selves the real situation, for each vidual owes it to himself and his right course and then follow that course earnestly, remembering that the government was made for the people and not the people for the government. The Miner has taken its stand for the Progressive cause, as a matter of principle, and we claim no infallibility and have no axe to grind. We know that the support of Roosevelt will probably make us enemies, but we will not be a "trimmer." Had we thought only of our own welfare we would have taken the neutral position many papers have assumed, but we have in the past supported Mr. Roosevelt and have joined in the acclamation that all papers and individuals gave to him, and we can see no reason for us to change our position. We cannot believe that any man can change from the best to the worst, from the public's friend to the people's foe, from the convention in June to the convention in August, and we must confess "that we love him for the enemies he has made." We must confess that it was Theodore Roosevelt that made us see the necessity for the conservation of the national resources. We must confess that we did not see the necessity of guarding the public welfare by an interstate commerce commission until Theodore Roosevelt pointed it out. It was this great man that showed the people of this country by his acts that we needed pure food and that we were not getting it, and it was due to his vigorous efforts that an efficient pure food law was placed on the statutes. In fact, during his term in office he gave real life to the progressive movement. If he made mistakes he made them himself. Penrose and Barnes didn't make them for him. And his accomplishments in office were due to his own initiative, not to others.

What a satisfaction it is to know exactly the policy the man at the head of a company in which one is interested, supports and will follow, particularly when his capabilities have been tested by years of experience—this same relief from worry is especially true when applied to the greatest of all companies, our government. Mr. Roosevelt will give us a protective tariff that represents the difference between costs of production at home and abroad. Mr. Taft will ask his tariff board what they think, submit their report to Messrs. Crane, Penrose, Gallinger, Root and Smoot, and they will tell him what he thinks. Mr. Wilson will give you a tariff for revenue only, which means that the business man will have as much idea of what he is to expect as you have when a person tells you that something is as long as a piece of string.

Mr. Roosevelt says that, for the benefit of the future of our country, the women who work must be given a living wage so that they may be protected against a life of shame. Mr. Wilson objects strenuously to this "minimum wage," admits that the condition is wrong but offers no solution to the problem. Mr. Taft doesn't even admit that any wrong exists.

Mr. Roosevelt maintains that our national government should regulate the action of trusts so that they cannot prey upon the people, stating that a commission on the lines of the interstate commerce commission with fuller powers will correct this abuse. Mr. Wilson would correct this evil by removing the tariff, or if this will not work, he will restore competition. He won't say just how he will do it but that this return to old business methods is the way to correct this abuse. Might as well tell you he would make the moon shine on a moonless night. Mr. Taft holds that we have prosperity and it should be let alone.

Summing up the whole situation, Mr. Roosevelt states definitely what he will do, Mr. Wilson states that he knows what Roosevelt will do is wrong, but does not know or will not say what will be his course of action. Mr. Taft's position is summed up this way:

"I would if I could
If I couldn't, how could I
If I couldn't, who could
Could you?"

FALL TREATMENT OF THE APPLE APHIS.

The apple aphis or plant louse is the insect which causes the leaves to curl in the early part of the summer. By living under the leaves and piercing them with its beak and poisoning the tissues before sucking out the modified sap, it is able to produce a deformity resulting in curled leaves. Most apple growers are desirous of attacking it at that time, but owing to the curled leaves it is impossible to reach it by any kind of insecticide. The proper thing to do is to understand its habits and treat it with the proper spray material when it is most exposed.

State Zoologist H. A. Surface, at Harrisburg, was the first person to work out the full life history of the apple aphis and to show that its peculiar habits vary with the time of year. During the winter it is in the form of a black shiny egg near the tips of the twigs. As it has not been long on these leaves and does not curl them by its attacks upon them, it is possible to reach the pests there by a spray liquid. This can be done at this time of year, as the leaves are quite hardy and not easily injured, and also no injury would be inflicted on the tree by damage to the leaves, which are almost ready to fall. Therefore, the proper thing for apple growers to do, in order to escape the heavy devastating effects of the apple aphis, as experienced in the spring of 1910, is to look at the underside of the apple leaves this fall and see if the aphis or plant lice are present. If so, spray thoroughly at once with one pound of whale oil soap in five gallons of water, or with ten per cent. kerosene emulsion, or with a very strong tobacco decoction, or with two gallons of strong or concentrated lime-sulfur solution in fifty gallons of water. The latter is cheapest, and will be found efficient. It is necessary at this particular spraying to be sure to strike the underside of the leaves, as these are the parts infested at this time of year.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

List of letters remaining in the Post Office at Smethport, Pa., for the week ending October 5th, 1912:

Anderson, Mr. A. G.
Berg, Mrs. C.
Burch, Mr. A. M.
Dougherty, Miss Eva
McGee, Mrs. H. B.
Scirfin, B.
Deal, Mr. Fred
Swanson, Mr. Enoch.

Persons calling for these letters please say "Advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from date of advertising.

J. C. GALLUP,
Postmaster.

O. C. WAGNER
Port Allegany, Pa.

Public Garage

Automobile Supplies and Accessories.

A full and complete Line of Prest-o-Light Gas Tanks for sale and exchange.

Repair work a specialty, day and night attendant.

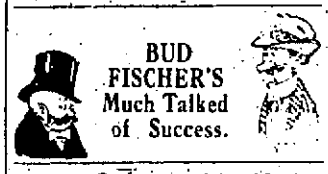
Agency for the celebrated Studebaker line of Cars.

Local and Bell telephones.

South Pearl St.
Rear of City Building.

SMETHPORT
LYCEUM

A Brand New Show this Time



And the Best of all The Musical Comedy.

MUTT and JEFF

IT'S A SCREAM.
NOTHING as good in Years.
The talk of the COUNTRY.
PACKING theaters everywhere.
The children's DELIGHT is to

See Mutt and Jeff

You have seen them Cartooned and Laughed. Come and see them in their new Clothes and have the LAUGH of your LIFE, Their only Purpose is to Create Laughs.

Prices $1.00, 75c, 50c, 35c, 25c
Seats on Sale at Well's Drug Store Thursday at 9 a. m.

50c to $4.50

Sweater Coats and Jerseys

FOR MEN AND BOYS

Any kind of a collar and all colors. Look them over.

50c to $4.50.

H. W. Rubin,

THE RELIABLE CLOTHIER

Don't Buy Tire Worries With a Pleasure Car.

It is now possible to make an automobile journey without a thought of your tires.

RESILIO

Makes it so. It cures every evil chargeable to pneumatic tires. It increases the life of the casings fifty to one hundred per cent. It never loses its vitality. It is a perfect shock absorber. It rides as easy as air. It saves money and annoyance. It does not granulate, freeze or soften. It fits any tire on any rim. It is absolutely trouble proof. It saves expense in special tools. AND MOST IMPORTANT OF ALL, It permits one to continually enjoy the pleasures automobiles were intended to promote.

RESILIO—What It Is

Resilio is a vegetable compound which is forced into the inner tube hot, in a semi-liquid state, where it immediately vulcanizes, and is ready for the road in a few hours.

Pneumatic tires have not kept up with the Pace.

It is conceded that pneumatic tires are ten years behind the times in automobile construction, and many devices have been offered to cover this seemingly unconquerable fault.

Most of them have no merit, and some indifferent merit. Some are beyond reason because of the cost and it remains for

RESILIO

To cover every known objection in tire construction, which it does in the most simple manner and at a very reasonable price.

RESILIO Has Stood the Test

Before a single claim had been made for RESILIO it had been tested for two years on cars subjected to every possible use, and under all climatic conditions.

Actual tests show great gains in efficiency of power in your gasoline; a feature worth remembering.

The motorist whose tires are treated with RESILIO knows what it is to enjoy pneumatic tire speed, resiliency and comfort without pneumatic tire expense, trouble and worry. Knows what it means to feel that there can be No blowouts. No punctures. No extra tires or tubes to carry. No rim cuts. No leaky valves. No delays. No accidents. No dirty work on the roads.

It is not affected by heat or cold. Can be used in any tire under any conditions. Does not flatten from standing or lose its shape from any other reason.

IT IS PERFECTION IN A TIRE FILLER.

If you are interested in RESILIO; for prices and further information call on or address

PENN TIRE FILLER CO., Coudersport, Pa
OR
BACKUS NOVELTY CO., Smethport, Pa.,
Sole agents for McKean County.

Each and Every One a Speed Shell

The speed that breaks your targets nearer the trap. That's why *Remington-UMC* Steel Lined Shells have won 13 out of the 15 Handicaps held in the last three years.

The speed that gets that mile-a-minute "duck" with a shorter lead—that's why it takes over 50,000 dealers to handle the demand for *Remington-UMC* Steel Lined Shells.

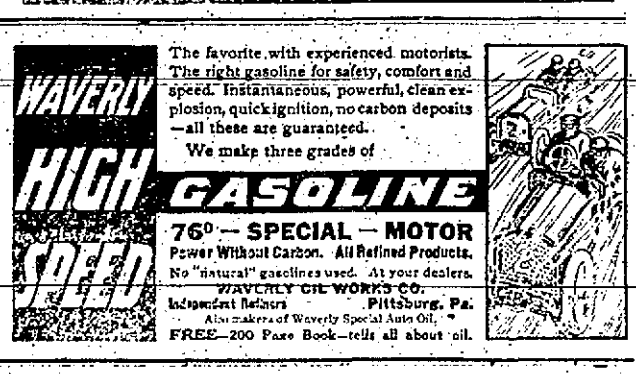
The Shooting fraternity are speed wise. They know loose smokeless powder won't drive shot. They know that the drive depends on the compression.

The powder charge in *Remington-UMC* shells is gripped in steel. This lining is designed to give the exact compression necessary to send the load to the mark quickest. It insures speed—the same speed in every shell.

The steel lining is moisture proof—no dampness can get through. Jar proof—no powder can get out. Waste proof—no energy is lost.

Shoot *Remington-UMC* Arrow and Nitro Club Steel Lined Expert factory loaded shells for Speed plus Pattern in any make of shotgun

Remington Arms-Union Metallic Cartridge Co.
299 Broadway 6 New York City



The favorite with experienced motorists. The right gasoline for safety, comfort and speed. Instantaneous, powerful, clean explosion, quick ignition, no carbon deposits—all these are guaranteed.

We make three grades of

76° — SPECIAL — MOTOR
Power Without Carbon. All Refined Products.
No "natural" gasolines used. At your dealers.
WAVERLY OIL WORKS CO.
Independent Refiners Pittsburg, Pa.
Also makers of Waverly Special Auto Oil.
FREE—200 Page Book—tells all about oil.

Brasted's

For Fresh Candies Nuts and Fruit

The Sugar Bowl.

QUALITY AND PURITY.

For Fancy Drinks, Frappes, Sundaes, and Ice Cream Sodas (all flavors). The Sugar Bowl is the place to go.

Brick ice cream three colors a specialty.

Ice Cream Packed and delivered at low prices.

Try the Marathonian Salted Almonds

BELL PHONE 31.

SPIRO COCONIS, Prop.

SHOES! SHOES!

This is the place to buy your shoes. We Carry the Finest line of Ladies' and Children's Shoes. Mens' and Boys Shoes in gun metal and patent leather. A big line of working shoes.

Anderson & Carlson,

THE SHOE MEN.

Smethport, Penna

MASSER & GREGORY

Successors to

The Lindholm Co.

Closing-Out Sale.

Wednesday, Oct. 16th

Will witness the opening of the greatest sale the patrons of this store have ever seen. Thousands of dollars worth of most desirable merchandise will be offered at a saving of 20 to 70 per cent. from regular price.

Extra special bargains in Ladies and Children's shoes, a good selection o. dress goods, silks and linings. Prices in every department that will mean a big saving to you.

TERMS CASH ONLY

Everything must be sold regardless of cost to make room for a new line of merchandise.

SALE ENDS OCT. 31.

Unheard of values in Ladies' hats feathers and trimmings. We assure you that your orders will receive prompt and expert attention.

MASSER & GREGORY
SMETHPORT, PA.

Jewett Reflex Gas Heaters

Have stood the test for years. Over 100 in use in Smethport and not a dissatisfied customer in the lot. Stop in and let us show you their good qualities and their different sizes.

Daly & Garlicks

You Pay Less Here

We find we help ourselves most by helping others. Compare our price with the prices you pay elsewhere and you will be convinced. We save you money on the same quality bought from the same factory. All goods sold by us are guaranteed to quality and prices or your money refunded. A few of the many prices given below.

Best granulated sugar	6c
Niagara corn starch	6c
Arm & Hammar soda	6c
Large size Gold Dust (pkg)	10c
Large size Pet Milk, 9c, 3 for	25c
Large size Post Toasties 9c, 3 for	25c
Maple Flake 9c, 3 for	25c
8 Bars Lenox soap	25c
6 Bars Fels Neptha soap	25c
7 Bars Oak Leaf soap	25c
Royal Baking Powder, 1 lb. can	39c
Medium Red Salmon	15c

Choice Fruits and Vegetables.

H. J. ELLSWORTH,

Prompt Delivery — Bell 'phone 107

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, Oct. 10, 1912.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Furs and winter goods are advertised by Fry & Comes this week.

—Mrs. Mary L. Bisett has broken ground for her new residence on East Main street.

—Miss Grace Schoolar has accepted a position as clerk in the store of [illegible]

—John Cramsie is having an addition built to his house on Willow street.

—O. C. Wagner of Port Allegany has a garage advertisement in this issue which should interest automobilists.

—The dry goods store of S. D. Leman, formerly with the Lindholm Co. of this place, in Olean, was badly damaged by fire on Tuesday.

—R. C. Gleason has had his store buildings on Main street occupied by G. H. Depning [illegible] Lemmler, [illegible]

—Mrs. Wilbur DeGoller is a patient at McGrainor's hospital in Port Allegany.

—Miss Ruth Walker entertained the Bridge Whist club at her home on Water street yesterday afternoon.

—Don't fail to read the new advertisement of Masser & Gregory in this issue, telling of their big inventory sale.

—A meeting of the Stitchery will be held in the M. E. chapel Friday, at 3 p. m. A good attendance is desired.

—Miss Ruth Hunter entertained at a theatorium and ice cream party Saturday afternoon in honor of her birthday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Ward Raymer and family have moved into the house owned by Mrs. Lewis Raymer, on Cemetery street.

—If the pathmasters in this section would spent a few dollars upon the roads before the bad fall weather sets in, it would save hundreds of dollars in repairs next spring.

—David Clair Mullen of Norwich and Miss Frances Elizabeth Edmiston, also of Norwich, were united in marriage Wednesday, October 16, 1912, by Rev. J. W. McGovern, at the Methodist parsonage.

—Manager Clark, who has had charge of the Smethport baseball team and the players he had with him have made many friends in Smethport and our local fans will hope to see them back here next year.

—The East Smethport W. C. T. U. will meet at the home of Mrs. O. T. Chase, Tuesday, Oct. 15, at 2:30 p. m. Light refreshments will be served. Ladies who would like to become members are cordially invited. Mrs. Bessie Burdick, secretary.

—The Smethport baseball team won two games from Dagus Mines on Saturday and Sunday. In Saturday's game the score was 4 to 3, and in Sunday's game the score was 11 to 1. These are the last games of the season and our team has disbanded.

—At the Pomona Grange meeting here yesterday afternoon a straw vote was taken of the qualified voters present and the result was that Roosevelt and Johnson had more than all the others combined. The vote stood Wilson, 9; Taft, 1; Roosevelt, 14; Debs, 2; Chafin, 1.

—At Salamanca, N. Y., September 13th, 1912, the Rev. K. T. JaQuay united in marriage Mr. Roy A. Carter, of Philadelphia, and Mrs. Belle Brown, of Farmers Valley. Mr. Carter is a diver in the U. S. Navy, and Mrs. Brown is the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. N. F. Ferris, of Farmers Valley.

—Rev. Elmer S. Beacom, of East Rochester, N. Y., has been appointed to the pastorate of the local Methodist Episcopal church, and will occupy his new pulpit Sunday morning and evening. Mr. Beacom is of the younger group of ministers and a man of scholarly tastes. He has a wife and one child.

—Gertrude, the wife of Dr. J. H. Douglass of Eldred, died last Friday morning at Adolphtown, Canada, where she had gone to visit relatives. Mrs. Douglass was 42 years of age and is survived by her husband, her parents, Rev. and Mrs. M. F. Osborne, of Eldred, and two sisters, Mrs. George Lawson, of Akron, Ohio, and Mrs. Grace Dorland, of Escalon, Calif.

—The world's championship series between the New York Giants of the National League, and the Boston Red Socks of the American League, started on Tuesday in New York. Boston won the first game, with Joe Wood in the box, by a score of 4 to 3. Tesrau did the pitching for New York until the eighth inning when Crandall took his place. The game yesterday at Boston went 11 innings when darkness interferred, with the score six and six. A game will be played in Boston to-day.

—At about midnight last Wednesday night the blacksmith and woodworking shop of Fred Youinglove at Norwich was discovered to be on fire and despite the efforts of the people of that place it was completely destroyed. Frank Armstrong had his new E-M-F. automobile in the shop for some repairs and it was also entirely consumed. Mr. Youinglove's loss is placed at about $2500.00 on which he had an insurance of $1,400.00 and Mr. Armstrong's loss was $1200.00 with an insurance of $1000.00. The origin of the fire is unknown.

—Miss Mable White of Jobs Corners, Tioga county, was assaulted and badly burned with carbolic acid by an unknown man on Sunday, Sept. 29. While going from her room on the second floor of her parents' home, a man threw a blanket over her head before she saw him and reaching under the blanket threw carbolic acid on her neck and chest. He then struck her on the side of the head and threw her down stairs, and made his escape without being seen. Her assailant had got into the house without the knowledge of anyone. A. A. Andrews, a rejected suitor, who is supposed to have written her threatening letters, was arrested on suspicion and held for further developments, but Miss White does not think he is the guilty [illegible] White and Austin D. Prutsman were united in marriage on Monday evening following the assault.

—Miss Marion McAlpin, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. A. McAlpin, of Bradford, was united in marriage to Mr. Walter M. Stewart, of Bradford, at the home of the bride's parents, on Tuesday evening, October 8, 1912, Rev. W. E. Van Dyke, rector of St. Luke's church of this place, performing the ceremony. Miss Clara Kervin, of Bradford, and Miss Irma Wells, of Smethport, acted as bride's maids; and Lieut. John Stewart acted as best man. Immediately following the ceremony a wedding dinner was served. Mr. and Mrs. Stewart left on a train that evening for New York, West Point and Utica, N. Y., and they will be at home at No. 77 Corydon street, Bradford, after November first. The bride is a sister of Dr. J. V. McAlpin, of this place, and for the past two years has been organist at St. Luke's church and she has many friends in Smethport who wish them a long and happy married life.

—A deal was consummated early in the week in which Fred Masser, formerly with Fry & Comes, of this place, and C. G. Gregory, of Niagara Falls, have purchased the dry goods store of the Lindholm Company, of this place, and have taken possession. They are now taking an inventory of the stock and on Wednesday of next week a big sale will be started. The Lindholm Company has conducted an excellent store for many years and we have every reason to believe that Messrs. Masser and Gregory will continue to give our people a good store with many improvements. Mr. Masser is a Smethport young man who has had several years of experience in this line, knows the wants of the people and thoroughly understands his business. Mr. Gregory comes well recommended and has the appearance of a man who will win friends and business in his new venture. W. H. Gallup, who has been the manager for The Lindholm Company for several years, will have the active management of the lease of the Helsemann Gas Company, at Colegrove.

—In a short time the annual Red Cross Christmas stamp campaign will be opened. This campaign has become one of the greatest means for raising money for the fight against tuberculosis. It gives everybody an opportunity to help, little or much, as they feel they can. All the money raised in this district is used at Bon Air sanatorium to assist in maintaining this fine institution. Last year this city purchased an unusually large number of stamps and the fact that the people knew that the money would be used to the best possible advantage probably caused this liberal purchase. It is hoped that every year people will buy more of these little emblems of health as they become more familiar with the value of the existence of the fight against this terrible disease. There are two things everybody should bear in mind; one is that the person who is forced to suffer tuberculosis is no more responsible for its existence than you, he is simply a victim of social conditions. Second, nobody knows when he or she will find it necessary to call upon the services of such an institution as Bon Air sanatorium. Therefore, buying Red Cross stamps is like paying a premium on an insurance policy, the only difference being that you pay the sized premiums that you feel you can afford.

CARD OF THANKS.

John McCready and family wish to thank their many friends and neighbors for the many kindnesses showed them during the illness and death of their three-months-old son, John.

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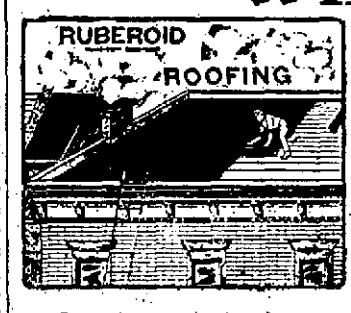

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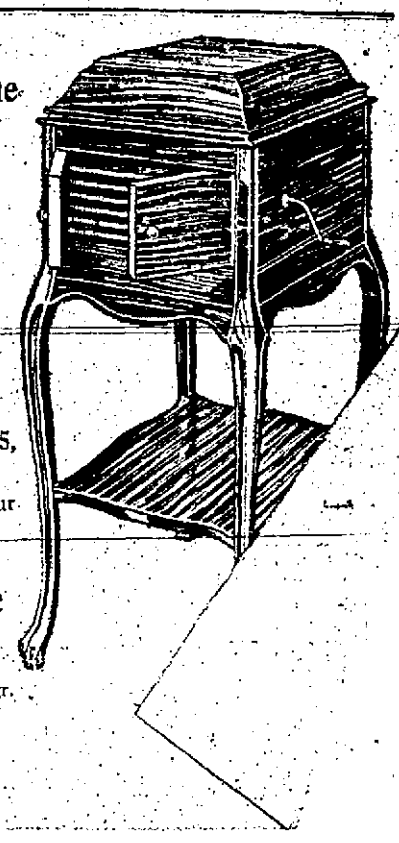

An Elopement

It Didn't Come Off as Expected

By F. A. MITCHEL

I was starting one morning to attend to some affairs connected with my estate when at the door I met a telegraph messenger. He handed me the envelope and the book for signature at the same time, and I signed the one before looking at the other. The boy darted away, and, tearing open the envelope, I read the telegram:

I need you very much. Do come to me.
GWEN

Not knowing any one by that name I began to do what I should have done in the first place—investigate. The address was "A. J. Courtney." My name is Alonzo Jackson Courtney. So far all right. I live at 107 Renwick street, and that was the address on the envelope, though there was no street or number written on the message. The place from which it had been sent was Tipperton, a city about an hour's ride from the one in which I lived.

My first impulse was to send the message to the telegraph office with the information that the operator had made a mistake in sending it to me. Then I fell to wondering who was Gwen and why she needed some other fellow with my name. Singular that the initials should be exactly the same in both! Was it, after all, a mistake? I thought hard for a few minutes, then remembered a girl by the name of Gwen I had met at a summer resort and with whom I had had a mild flirtation.

"I've a good mind to follow the thing up," I said to myself, and I did.

I took the first train for Tipperton, where at the office from which the message had been sent, I learned the address of the sender. Going to the house, a very respectable residence on a good street, and being admitted, I sent up my card, telling the maid to take it to Miss Gwendolin. Word came back that Miss Carrington was not able to see me at present, but hoped I would call again. The maid, however, handed me a sealed envelope containing an admission ticket to the opera and on a bit of paper was written:

Box 6. This evening. Don't fail.

This was a trifle more than I had bargained for. I was quite up to facing a young lady in her own house and asking her why she had summoned me, but to accept a ticket to the opera under false pretenses was quite another matter. However, I was in for it, and to repay the obligation I dropped in at a florist's and sent Miss Carrington a box of flowers. This relieved my conscience. Then I returned home and during the afternoon put on evening dress, dined early and went back to Tipperton, arriving at the opera house before the curtain rose.

I took a seat in the parquet where I could look up at box 6 and waited. During the overture a young lady attended only by a maid entered the box and throwing off her wraps took a seat where she was partly concealed by a curtain. I saw her long enough to assure me that I had never seen her before.

I tried hard during the first act to screw up my courage to visit her in her box, but failed. However, when the curtain fell for the first time I gathered sufficient nerve to face her. I would offer the best excuse I could for my action, giving her to understand that I had simply called on her to notify her that her telegram had reached the wrong person. I knocked at the box door and heard a musical voice bid me enter. The lady kept her seat as I did so, drawing the curtain a little farther forward.

"Mr. Courtney, I presume?" she said.

You could have knocked me down with a feather. I certainly had not counted on her not knowing the man to whom she had sent the telegram. I had got ready with my excuses, but they were not available. Instead of putting the lady right at once, I stood stock still, not knowing what to say. So when she presumed that I was Mr. Courtney I bowed an assent, and not caring to have an audience witness what might occur, I took a vacant chair behind the same curtain that screened Miss Carrington. Before I could gather my wits to speak she plunged into the subject that was on her mind.

"Maud has told me all," she said, "and has asked me to help her, saying she had notified you that she had placed the management of the whole affair in my hands. I therefore telegraphed you that I needed to confer with you or words to that effect. I preferred not to do so at the house, fearing some one would overhear or suspect and your and Maud's happiness might be wrecked."

"Pardon me"—

"I beg of you to let me go on. The plan I propose is rather complicated, and I shall have to submit it to you in detail that you may understand it, that there may be no link in the chain left out when it is put in operation."

"Do permit me to say something to you or I shall be placed in the dishonorable position of listening to secrets not intended for me to hear."

"What did you mean?" I asked. "I've been made. I really don't know, but was not sure for me. The only course that seemed to be open to me was to answer your summons in person and"—

"Aren't you Arthur Courtney?"

"No, I am Alonzo Courtney, but if I can be of any assistance to an elopement"—

"My goodness gracious!"

She pulled herself together and seemed to be thinking. Presently she said:

"I wish you were not entirely unknown to me and the parties concerned."

"If I am to help you it may be better that I should be unknown to the others."

"That's a good idea. Our trouble will be that any one of our friends acting in the matter would be suspected at once."

"Suppose you begin by stating the case to me."

She thought for a moment, then gave me the required statement.

Her friend Maud Dempster was in love with the young man bearing my name. Her mother had arranged a match for her to suit herself rather than the daughter. Maud had very foolishly threatened to elope, and this had caused her mother to keep her virtually a prisoner. Now that she really intended getting away she regretted having put her mother on her guard.

"Does her mother know that she desires to marry this Mr. Courtney?"

"Certainly."

"Then it will be difficult for him to act directly in the matter. He will need an assistant."

Now, I took no interest whatever in Arthur Courtney or Miss Dempster, but I was delighted with the third party to the affair, who was for the moment my companion.

"Do please lay a plan," she said. "I have no inventive power whatever."

"Let me see. How would it do for me to secure an introduction to Miss Dempster and show her some attention, thus throwing her mother off her guard?"

"Better take care. Maud is very fascinating."

I smiled. This was just like a girl, but there was the least bit of give away to it, which pleased me.

"I assure you," I said, "I am, or have been, fancy free."

"What do you mean by have been?"

"I would rather not explain."

How easy it is to say one thing and look another! She understood perfectly that the change which had come over me dated from the moment I entered her box. Nevertheless she imitated me by saying what she did not mean.

"Pardon me. I do not desire to trespass upon your private affairs."

"What do you think of my plans?"

"The very thing."

There was a flourish of trumpets and a rattle of drums on the part of the orchestra, and we listened to an act of the opera before resuming the matter on which we were supposed to be mutually interested. It was not till the end of the performance that we were enabled to resume the discussion of our conspiracy, and then there was no opportunity since the opera having been finished the house was closed for every other purpose.

"I may see you home?" I asked.

My maid is waiting."

"But you will grant me the favor?"

"Oh certainly!"

Well, I called the next evening and while we gave some time to laying a plan by which the elopement might be effected we reached no definite conclusion. I went away with a desire to plan my own elopement with Gwen. When I parted with her she said she would see Maud the next day, have a conference with her and notify me of the result. Two days later I received a note asking me to call. I did so and learned that both Maud and the real Courtney were much pleased with the plan of using me to get the young lady out of her mother's clutches, but nothing decisive was reached. One would suppose that this being the case there was no use sending for me. Since there was nothing to do in the matter, we devoted ourselves to our own affairs rather than those of Maud and Arthur.

I made a number of visits for the purpose of laying a plan by which two lovers might be made happy, but somehow or other the plan didn't get perfected or, rather, we found we couldn't bring the elopers to anything definite. At one time Arthur would be ready and Maud would shrink from action. Then Maud would nerve herself to flight, and Arthur would find that something stood in his way. A month passed during which Gwen and I held more than a dozen consultations upon the matter in question, neither admitting to the other that we were more interested in each other than in Maud and Arthur.

A second month of consultation followed the first, during which there was less said about our friend's affairs and more about our own. Occasionally I would ask Gwen if there was any news concerning the proposed elopement, and she would reply that the parties were waiting for something.

One evening when I called on Gwen I found that she had something on her mind.

"I expect you'll blame me awfully," she said.

"What for?"

"Not telling you something."

"What?"

"Why, Maud and Arthur have eloped."

"Eloped? When?"

"Why, three weeks ago."

"You don't mean it!"

There was a pause during which Gwen looked very guilty. I caught her in my arms and that was the end of the proposed elopement for us.

ONE DAY IN PARIS

An Experience During the Riotous Times of the Commune.

DEATH STALKED THE ROADS.

An Unarmed Procession Bearing Banners of Peace and Good Will Was Mowed Down by Cannon Planted in the Streets—A Woman's Adventure.

In Harper's Mme. de Hegermann-Lindencrone tells of her experiences in Paris during the commune. One day's adventures are typical. On March 20, 1871, she writes:

"Today there was a great demonstration in the streets.

'A young fellow named Henri de Pene thought if he could collect enough people to follow him he would lead them to the barricades in the Place Vendome in order to beg the communards in the name of le peuple to restore order and quiet in the city. He sent word beforehand that they would come there unarmed.

I happened to go at 1 o'clock to Worth's, in the Rue de la Paix, and, finding the street barred, I left my coupe in the Rue des Petit Champs, telling Louis (my coachman) to wait for me in the Rue St. Arnaud (just behind the Rue de la Paix), and I walked to No. 7.

"I wondered why there were so few people in the street. The Place Vendome was barricaded with paving stones, and cannons were pointing down the Rue de la Paix. I walked quietly along to Worth's, and hardly had I reached his salon than we heard distant, confused sounds, and then the shouting in the street below made us all rush to the windows.

"What a sight met our eyes!

"This handsome young fellow De Pene, his hat in his outstretched hand, followed by a crowd of men, women and children, looked the picture of life, health and enthusiasm.

"The crowd bore banners on which were written 'Les Amis du Peuple,' 'Amis de l'Ordre Pour la Paix' and one with 'Nous ne sommes pas armes.'

"One can't imagine the horror we felt when we heard the roar of a cannon and looking down saw the street filled with smoke and frightened screams and terrified groans reached our ears. Some one dragged me inside the window and shut it down to drown the horrible noise outside. De Pene was the first who was killed. The street was filled with dead and wounded.

"I felt terribly agitated and, moreover, deathly sick. My one thought was to reach my carriage and get home as quickly as possible. But how was I to accomplish it? The Rue de la Paix was of course impossible. Worth had a courtyard but no outlet into the Rue St. Arnaud. He suggested that I should go through his ateliers which he had at the top of the house, and reach an adjoining apartment, from which I might descend to the Rue St. Arnaud where I would find my carriage. He told one of his women to lead the way, and I followed. We toiled up many flights of wearisome steps until we arrived at the above mentioned ateliers. These communicated with another apartment, of which Worth's woman had the key. On her opening the door we found ourselves in a small bedroom (not in the tidiest condition) seeming to have just been occupied. We passed through this room and came out to a staircase where the demoiselle said 'You have only to go down here.'

'When at last I came to the porte cochere I found it closed and locked and the frightened concierge would not open for me. Fortunately I had a gold piece to make her yield to my demand. She reluctantly unfastened the door, and I went out. The street was filled with a terrified mob howling and flying in every direction. I caught a glimpse of the carriage away up the street, and I saw a hand gesticulating above the heads of the crowd, which I recognized as Louis'. It was the only one with a glove on.

"I pushed my way through the mass of people, saying very politely 'Pardon' as I pushed and very politely 'Merci' after I had passed.

"My horse had been unharnessed, and a man was trying to lead him away in spite of Louis' remonstrances.

"The man holding the bridle opposite to Louis seemed a most formidable person to me. Still I tried to smile with placid calmness, and, though I was shaking all over, said, 'Pardon, monsieur, will you permit me to have my carriage harnessed?' I think he was completely taken off his guard, for, with the intuitive gallantry of a Frenchman, he answered most amiably, throwing back his coat and showing me his badge, 'I am the agent of the salut publique, and it is for the government that I take your horse.'

"I made him observe that it would be very difficult for me to walk to my home in the Rue de Courcelles and if his government wanted the horse it could come there and fetch it. He looked doubtfully at me as if weighing the situation, then said, very courteously, 'I understand, madame, and give you back your horse,' and he even helped Louis to reharness the horse, who seemed happy to return to his shafts.

"When I arrived home I had to go to bed, I was so exhausted. Mlle. W. administered the infallible camomile tea, her remedy for every ill. She cannot conceive of any disease which is not cured by camomile tea unless in extreme, when fleurs d'oranger takes its place."

A CRISIS

The Remedy Applied Was Successful

By ELLEN T. ARMSTRONG

Edward Ingersoll married when he was twenty-two and lived happily with his wife for eleven years, when she died without having borne him children. In three years he married a second wife who was the same age as his first at the time of his first marriage.

Whether the second Mrs. Ingersoll was more wayward than the first had been at the time of the first marriage is a question. Perhaps if Ingersoll had remained twenty-two he would have got on more easily with the second. As it was, she seemed very restive to him. He realized that she was young and needed to be carefully handled. But with all his patience and gentleness she showed an increased disposition to be fretful. This led to occasional upbraidings on her part, which were met with efforts to soothe her on her husband's part.

He came home one evening from business to find her gone. He was astonished, disappointed.

After the first shock he began to consider what course to pursue in the premises. He had little faith in severity, realizing that it would be more likely to widen the breach than to heal it. On the other hand, if he begged his wife to return to him he would probably be obliged to continue to be a beggar. And yet there did not seem to be any middle course unless he should leave her to see her error and return to him of her own accord. This last course he determined upon, but resolved to take advantage of any current they might drift into whereby he might facilitate their reunion. He waited a few days for her to return or at least communicate with him, but she did neither. He knew she was at her former home, in which she had been born and was now petted and sympathized with by all her family, being admirably situated to stand a long siege.

He wrote her that in consequence of her having left him with no housekeeper it would be necessary for him to procure one. Since she would doubtless not care to have a woman come into the house to find her effects exposed he suggested that she come and put away such articles as she would prefer should not fall into other hands. If she did not care to come herself she might send some one to act for her.

GAVE A SHRIEK AND FELL INTO HER FATHER'S ARMS.

If Ingersoll intended to get her back with a view to keeping her the ruse failed. She wrote him that she would send her sister Edith and asked when it would be convenient for him to have her come. He replied that as soon as he could find a housekeeper he would let her know. Then Edith might come, put away such things as were to be put away and turn over the house to the new manager.

The words new manager had an unpleasant sound to Mrs. Ingersoll, but as she pictured some elderly woman of low degree taking care of the house of which she had been the mistress she managed to swallow the pill. In due time a note came stating that a housekeeper had been engaged and would enter upon her duties the next evening. Mrs. Ingersoll sent her sister during the afternoon of the day mentioned in order that after she had put the things away she might have a look at the housekeeper and report.

When Miss Edith Martin had locked up everything according to her sister's instructions she sat down and waited for the new housekeeper, ostensibly to give her certain information, but really to see what kind of a creature she might be. Presently she heard a latchkey at work in the front door and going into the hall met a woman.

"Pardon me," said Edith. "I thought it was the new housekeeper."

"I am the new housekeeper."

"You?"

"Yes. You are Miss Martin, I suppose. Mr. Ingersoll told me I would probably find you here."

Miss Martin gasped for breath. The housekeeper was about twenty-eight years old and a very beautiful woman. Her hair was a soft glossy chestnut, her eyes were large liquid ones, her mouth is best described as kissable. Her manner was fully as attractive as her person. She smiled sweetly on Miss Martin and said that if she had not finished her work she would gladly help her and if she found anything left out that should be looked up she would notify her or Mrs. Ingersoll. In short she sent Miss Martin away charmed with her in spite of the lady's disposition to quarrel with her on her sister's account.

When Mrs. Ingersoll was informed that the housekeeper was an attractive woman she sank down in a heap as if she had been shot. The family gathered round her to brace her up, the stimulant used being reproaches cast upon her husband. Brute, monster, villain, and similar epithets rattled about the room like pistol balls. The patient did not respond for a time, then suddenly straightened up and called for her hat and coat.

"Where are you going, dear?" asked mamma in astonishment.

"I'm going to turn that woman out of my house."

"For heaven's sake, don't. You will meet your brute of a husband, and there will be a dreadful scene," said the mother.

"You'll make a goose of yourself," put in Miss Edith. "She's very lady like, and your quarrel is not with her, it's with Edward."

"Well, I'll tell him just what I think of him."

"You can do that here," said papa, "and avoid an altercation with the housekeeper."

"What the dickens do you care who takes care of his house," put in Jimmie, Mrs. Ingersoll's younger and favorite brother, since you don't wish to do it yourself?"

"Shut up, Jim. You talk like a fool," retorted Mrs. Ingersoll.

"It seems to me," said papa, "that you are the illogical one. My recommendation is for you to either let Edward alone or go back and assume your position as head of his house."

"My dear," interposed Mrs. Martin to her husband, "how can you expect that such a brute will take her back? He has doubtless treated her as he has in order to get her out of the way to make room for this vile woman."

At this Mrs. Ingersoll threw up her hands, gave a piercing shriek and fell into her father's arms. This finished the family conclave for the evening. Mrs. Ingersoll was put to bed and a sedative administered. She tossed about feverishly till morning, when she went to sleep and the household walked about on tiptoe till 10 o'clock, when she awoke to a renewal of her misery. There was another family consultation and she finally determined to go home and find out the worst. This meant that she wished to know what the introduction of a pretty young woman into her husband's home in lieu of a housekeeper meant. She sent a note to her husband stating that she would meet him at their former home when he returned after business, and she requested that his housekeeper be not present. She had so far recovered her equanimity as to make an excuse for the meeting and did not give away the fact that in case there was nothing in the way involving the housekeeper she was ready to come down from her high horse and be good.

Receiving a favorable reply at 5 o'clock in the afternoon, she went home and found her husband there. Her first words were:

"Who is this creature who has disgraced herself by"—

"Please do not speak so of an estimable woman," interrupted Ingersoll.

"Is there anything between you and her?"

"Anything what?"

"Anything wrong?"

"No, she is my housekeeper."

There was a short silence, at the end of which Mrs. Ingersoll said:

"Edward, I have acted hastily."

"You certainly have."

"I'm sorry."

"That's quite sufficient, sweetheart. I have no desire to humiliate you, but let me tell you that you took a step which in most cases would have led to crimination, and this would have drawn forth recrimination. I chose an entirely different course to show you the folly of your act. In doing so I was obliged to take a risk, but must take the chances of our permanent separation"—

"Oh, heaven!" she gasped.

"Whatever course I might pursue was fraught with danger."

By this time she was nestling in his arms, and the danger they had incurred had passed. It had been more than danger, it had been a crisis. But the crisis once passed the disease was broken.

Mr. Ingersoll informed her that his housekeeper was the wife of one of his intimate friends, who with her husband's consent had played the part for her—or rather their—benefit. She had only been in the house when she had come there to meet Miss Martin, and her husband was waiting for her outside.

Mrs. Ingersoll went to the telephone and called up her mother. This is what she said to her:

"My husband is the noblest man that ever lived. He has saved us from the horror of a permanent separation, and I love him far better than ever before."

"For heaven's sake!" interposed the husband. "Can't you wait till you see your mother without informing the world of my virtues through a telephone?"

While after this crisis Mr. and Mrs. Ingersoll had their disagreements, the lady was more cautious and never again "took the bit in her mouth." Indeed, as she gained in experience she realized and shuddered at the danger through which they had passed. She came also to admire the course her husband had pursued with her and admitted that leaving her to infer that her place was or might be supplied was an efficient remedy.

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The Wild West

It Was Different From What Johnny Bruce Had Expected

By EVELYN THURBER

Every community adapts itself to its necessities. In the early days in the wild west, a horse was about the most valuable thing a man could possess, consequently horse thieves, when caught, were hanged by the neck.

The tales picturing the conditions existing in that country in those days—tales usually written by elderly ladies living in civilized eastern homes—were fascinating to youth. They made the boys feel that they would like to live that kind of a life just as one reading an imaginative description of a battle would wish to be in it. The real western life and the real battle are entirely different from these fancy pictures and altogether unattractive.

But Johnny Bruce, a city boy, having read the dime novels of his day, when he came of age, having fallen heir to a little money, concluded to go west, have a look at the country and, if he liked it, would invest his legacy in a stock of goods and set himself up for a merchant. So Johnny took a train and was pulled as far on his journey as there were locomotives to pull him, then got into a stage coach and went as far as that means of conveyance lasted. Not finding anything rough enough to suit him he thought he would go further on horseback. He had provided himself with wearing apparel made for him after the pictures of "Arkansaw Pete" or "Tennessee Joe," published in the dime novels he had read, so he put on the garments and cast about for a horse.

There weren't many horses in the country at the time, and what there were, were in daily use. Johnny spent a lot of time trying to hire or buy an animal and failed. Then it occurred to him that the hero in one of the novels he had read, when fleeing for his life, had borrowed a horse to speed him in his flight. It seemed to Johnny that the time had come to put in practice some of that daredevil recklessness for which he had come west. He would go to some man's barn, take a horse and, when through with it, send it back to its owner.

Having located a barn during the day, at dead of night he went there, saddled a horse—a coal black steed, Johnny's favorite color for a horse was black—and, mounting cantered gally away.

Johnny pulled up in the morning at a small town and, asking to be directed to a hotel, was shown a house, the person doing so saying:

"Madge Barker, she keeps boarders in that ar' house; you mought git in thar. There ain't no hotel hereabout."

Johnny went to the house and was received by a woman with tousled hair and garments decorated with grease spots, who welcomed him and prepared a breakfast for him. He was waited on during the meal by Madge's daughter, who, had she been better dressed, might have presented a comely appearance. She was just Johnny's age and it was evident from her manner that she was much pleased with the young man. She had never—at least, not in a long while—seen anything so fine. She asked him what sort of a costume it was he had on, which surprised him, for he had supposed it was the kind worn in that country.

Johnny's first thought was to find some one to take the borrowed horse back to his owner, but he had not been to bed the night before and was very sleepy; so he deferred returning the animal till he had had a nap. He asked for a room and was shown to one. There was a bed in it—that is, it was called a bed though it was really a bunk built against the side of the room, which was not plastered and had no ceiling to cover its bare and rough hewn rafters. There was neither carpet nor furniture, except a washstand with a tin basin on it.

A reaction came over Johnny. Somehow there was no dime novel glamour about the place, and he was seized with a sudden fit of homesickness. However, he laid himself down on the odorous cotton "comforts"—the only bed covering—without undressing, resolving that he had already had enough of the wild and woolly west, and instead of sending back the horse he would take it himself and go on home. Having come to this comforting resolution he fell asleep.

He was awakened during the afternoon by several men, who crowded into the room. "Come, we want you."

Half awake, Johnny blinked his eyes at them, not understanding what it all meant. One of the men took hold of his arm and landed him on the floor. Johnny fell, but was lifted roughly on to his feet.

"What do you want with me?" he asked, irritated by his treatment.

"You'll find that out soon enough," said one of the men, and, taking him by the coat collar, pushed him down the steep stairway.

On the ground floor there were Madge and her daughter, looking surprised.

"Laws a mercy!" exclaimed the latter. "Who'd 'a' thought he was a hoss thief!"

The remark was the first intimation Johnny had as to the cause of his treatment.

"Shet up, Moll," said the mother.

"Horse thief!" cried Johnny, "who says I'm a horse thief?"

"Oh, bluff won't do you any good, young feller," said one of his captors, "with the hoss you stole tied behind the house."

Several horses had been stolen from the town where Johnny had "borrowed" his steed, and when Eben Parker's black gelding was missed from the stable that morning a posse was organized to get after whoever had perpetrated this last crime. Parker led that part of the posse which took the right road to secure Johnny, and was so indignant over the trouble to which he had been put that he was in favor of meting out the customary punishment for such an offense by instant hanging of the thief. Though they discussed the matter before Johnny some time elapsed before he got it through his thick skull that his life was in danger. His captors wrangled over the matter, some of them averring that they had better delay the hanging long enough to give Johnny an opportunity to implicate those who had taken the other horses that had been stolen; but they were overruled and after a lengthy debate they led the culprit out for the purpose of raising him at the end of a rope the other end of which had been thrown over the limb of a tree. Johnny, who, by this time had begun to realize what was taking place, turned white, his knees knocked together, and he had to be dragged along.

"Whar's my hoss gone to?" exclaimed Eben Parker when the party got outside the house.

True enough, the beast had disappeared again. The men were dumfounded. Those who had urged delay for the purpose of eliciting information at once claimed that there was an organized gang to run off horses, and Parker's animal had been taken this second time by a confederate from right under their noses. Fresh tracks made by hoofs were plainly visible, and it was decided that two of the men should follow, while the other two remained with the prisoner.

While they were gone Johnny was locked up in the room he had occupied, one of the men guarding the stairway, the other watching under the only window.

Now, there was one thing that none of the men noticed. Molly Barker had disappeared. Her mother did not call their attention to the fact, and as for the prisoner, he was not in a condition of mind to notice anything except what plainly pertained to his unfortunate position. The men who went after the horse were gone till late in the evening, when they returned with the missing horse, on which rode Moll Barker. There was a fourth person added to the party, who was the sheriff of the county.

Moll, realizing Johnny's danger, had taken the horse to go for the sheriff, that the culprit might receive the protection of the law. Had she not taken the horse her effort would have resulted in failure, and had the men known that she had taken him they would have surmised she had gone for assistance, and they would have hanged Johnny before that assistance could have arrived. As it was, Johnny for the time being was saved.

The tenderfoot, hearing a step on the stairs, his heart stood still. He supposed that the men were coming to take him out for the second time to hang him. The door was thrown open, and the sheriff, who entered, seeing his agonized apprehension, reassured him by telling him who he was and promising him that he would be safe in his hands and have an opportunity to prove himself innocent of the crime with which he was charged. He heard Johnny's story and, having become convinced that a mistake had been made, told his prisoner to go to sleep where he was and the matter would be adjusted in time.

Johnny woke up in the morning to one fact of especial importance to him. He was alive, and the reason of his being alive was the action of Moll Barker. The first thing he did was to shudder, the second was to realize that his heart was going out to the shabby girl who had saved him. He had found the woolly west something entirely different from what it had been portrayed in the dime novel. Nevertheless he had found his romance—a romance as different from what he had always expected as was the wild west.

The next day the sheriff persuaded the owner of the stolen horse that Johnny was fresh from the east and unconscious of committing a crime. So the posse went back with the recovered animal, leaving Johnny to follow his own sweet will in Moll. Johnny failed to see the commonplace girl of yesterday. Her act and its importance to him had invested her with a charm not then apparent.

"Did you go for the sheriff," he asked her, "supposing me to be innocent?"

"No; I thert y' took the hoss."

"Then why were you interested?"

"I don't know."

"Did you suppose you would get the sheriff here in time to prevent my hanging?"

"No, I didn't think I would; I could only try."

"You wouldn't have been in time if the men hadn't missed the horse you had taken. And you wouldn't have been allowed to go if they had seen you start."

"I onhitched the hoss when they was in the house with you, and led him into the bushes; then I mounted him and lit out."

"Well, little girl," said Johnny in conclusion, "if it hadn't been for you I'd be hanging out there to a tree."

Johnny remained some time in the west, and when he went home he took Moll with him. She picked up an education and is now quite a lady.

Between Friends

A Tale of the Desert

By CLARISSA MACKIE

The sand of the desert shimmered in the intense heat. The sun shone heavily down from a merciless blue sky. Shifting winds had rifled the sands into wavelets, with here and there a mountainous billow.

Winding in and out among the billows were shallow indentations—camel tracks in the sand.

Ford Cameron turned to his companion.

"How long, Abdi?"

The Arab leaned from his horse until his face almost touched the sand. With a single movement of his lithe body he sat upright again. "Ten minutes, saire," he said, with a shrug of the shoulder.

Cameron frowned.

"The last caravan we ran into tried to rob us of what the others hadn't stolen," he muttered.

"This is the same one, effendi," remarked Abdi.

"How do you know that?" Cameron's tone was sharp.

Again the Arab shrugged. "I know!"

"Let us go another way, then," suggested the American impatiently. "My journey to the ancient ruins of Gib, where I am to join the archaeological expedition, has already been interrupted five times by encounters with bandits and holdups by both Italian and Turkish scouting parties. Is there no other route we may take—one that is less frequented?"

Abdi's fierce glance seemed to overleap the billowed desert and became concentrated on the far horizon, where something glittered for an instant and then vanished.

"There is a different route that may prove to be safer," he said at last.

"Lead the way, then," ordered Cameron impatiently.

Obediently the Arab wheeled his horse to the left, away from the route which they had chosen and which was the same taken by the thieving caravan whose camel tracks had momentarily halted their journey.

As Cameron followed his guide he occasionally threw a glance over to the right, where one might reasonably expect to glimpse some trace of the caravan which had passed only ten minutes before. He was hoping that they would elude the thieving Arabs who had plundered their provisions and tried to steal their horses. A quick battle with automatic revolvers and a repeating rifle had put the Arabs to flight. But they hovered near. One day's uninterrupted journey would bring him to the expedition camp on the site of ancient Gib. Urgent business had prevented his joining the party at the appointed place; consequently he had to make this lonely trip across northern Tripoli with the uncertain loyalty of an Arab dragoman as his sole dependence.

Cameron decided to be on the lookout for treachery from his dragoman.

"What is that?" he asked suddenly.

Abdi inclined his ear respectfully. A faint yapping sound broke the stillness.

"Jackals," declared Abdi, shrugging his shoulders.

Cameron knew that the Arab lied and felt that his suspicions were confirmed. Therefore he said nothing.

He drank some strong coffee of his own preparation and ate a few tinned biscuits from his own saddlebags. He decided not to sleep that night. In an unguarded moment Abdi might murder him with a shot from the silver mounted rifle he carried slung over his burnoose.

Cameron propped his saddle against a sand hillock and, sitting down, leaned his head against the leather bags. His cartridge belt was buckled outside his coat and in either hand he held an automatic revolver.

The three horses, Abdi's, his own and the pack horse, which carried his luggage, were grouped near at hand.

Once again there came the distant cry—of the jackals? Cameron believed otherwise. Abdi turned his head away and listened.

"It is a signal cry," thought Cameron, who knew something of the wireless telegraphy of the desert tribes. "I wonder if it relates to my affairs or are they on the trail of Italian scouts? Very likely they are on the scent of other game—something bigger than I can offer with my meager equipment and silver watch."

After awhile he arose and stretched himself, offering a splendid target for Abdi's rifle, but the tall Arab did not even turn his head. He was staring out into the fathomless gloom of the desert as if his falcon eyes would pierce its mysteries.

Cameron remained standing. He felt a vague uneasiness creeping over him. He thought he heard fotsteps padding to and fro in the soft sand among the hillocks. There seemed to be a burden of whispering in the still air, but whenever he grew rigid and tense with listening there was nothing save the murmuring breeze troubling the grains of sand.

The horses stirred restlessly and one of them whinnied. Cameron caught the beginning of an answering whinny—it was never ended. Something stilled it into silence.

"What was that, Abdi?" asked Cameron sharply.

The Arab turned. "That, effendi? Thy servant sneezed."

A grim smile curved Cameron's lips. "Traitor," he muttered to himself as he listened.

After that a great silence fell upon the desert. The wind ceased blowing. The horses drooped their heads and were quiet. Abdi stood a dark statue throwing a gigantic shadow on the sand.

Cameron's eyes ached with the watching and with a longing for sleep to close his burning eyelids.

Suddenly a tiny spark appeared at the top of a nearby hillock. It disappeared.

Instantly Abdi struck a fusee and lighted a cigarette. As his lean dark face was exposed in the glow of the brief light, Cameron saw a look of eagerness spread over the grim features of his dragoman.

"A signal," decided Cameron, wondering whether it would not be wiser to bowl the traitor over with one shot now and if there was to be a battle let it begin at once and have it over with.

There would be small chance of his escaping alive if the enemy should surround him as they would be likely to do. Even now they might be crouching behind the very sand dune against which he was leaning.

Almost anything was better than the strain of waiting for something to happen. He would give them ten minutes more and then—. He glanced at his watch and saw that it was two hours after midnight.

He was impatient at the idea of having his arrival at Gib delayed by another day and he could not understand Abdi's stupidity in prolonging the journey except in the light of having betrayed his master to the bandits.

Abdi smoked his cigarette peacefully and finally flung the burning end to the ground. Cameron watched for some answering signal but saw nothing.

"Perhaps it is the signal to attack now," he muttered and at that instant Abdi turned swiftly and yelled at him, "Bnalek!" (Lookout!) was his cry, and it was flung as a warning to Cameron.

Cameron dropped into the shadow of the hillock and awaited with quickened pulses the swift padding of feet among the sand dunes. He saw Abdi throw himself into a similar attitude and he was ashamed that he had mistrusted the loyal fellow even as he thrilled with the realization that he was not fighting alone—there were two of them.

Abdi had the point of vantage; he could see what was coming. Cameron watched his dark form.

Suddenly Abdi sprang to his full height and screamed fanatically:

"La ilhah Allah, Mohammed Rasoul il Allah!"

There came a sharp shot out of the silence that followed his challenging cry, and the Arab tumbled back, clutching his arm.

"Come on out of that, you jackals!" sang out a strong English speaking voice from the direction of the shot that had wounded Abdi.

Cameron's breath nearly left his body.

"Hi, there! Who are you?" he called out.

"The devil!" was the astonishing explosive retort. "Come on, Appleby; let's investigate this civilized individual." And footsteps came nearer, nearer, and finally rounded the hillock against which the groaning Abdi leaned, and two men dressed in European garments and wearing white pith helmets appeared.

They stopped at sight of the group of three horses, the wounded Arab and the solitary form of the American in garb similar to their own.

"Appleby, who is your fool friend?" asked Cameron coolly as he approached them.

"Ford Cameron!" ejaculated Appleby, staring with all his might. "Have we been stalking you all the evening?"

"You have," returned Cameron grimly. "It's a wonder you didn't get potted. What did you think we were, eh?"

"Bandits. We heard you were coming. How? Desert wireless, of course. Thought we'd come out and meet you. Started yesterday and got lost. Last night the pesky robbers harried us all over the desert. Thought we were in for another night of it, only we changed about and hunted the hunters. Funny, isn't it?"

Appleby rattled lightly on as his companion leaned over the groaning Arab, deftly ripped the covering from his shoulder and made a brief examination of the wound by the light of an electric pocket lamb that quite awed Abdi into submission.

"A mere scratch," he pronounced brusquely as he took out a small case from his pocket, applied ointment and bandages. "There, my good fellow; you'll be all right in a day or so. Mighty sorry I plinked you, but it was fortunes of war."

He pressed a gold coin into the Arab's eager hand, and, waving aside the murmured thanks, he joined the other two men.

"Let me introduce Dr. Ransom," said Appleby to Cameron. "He's the medical end of the expedition."

The three sat and talked in the diminishing moonlight, while Abdi slumbered fitfully.

When day dawned Cameron mounted a hillock and looked in all directions. Against the eastern sky stood palm trees in dark silhouette.

"The ruins of Gib!" he shouted down to his companions.

As the three stood and watched the rising of the sun Abdi stirred himself and turned his face to the east.

"La ilah Allah, Mohammet Rasoul il Allah!" he chanted. And this time it was a cry of peaceful worship.

A THEORY OF DREAMS.

Slumber Dramas Reflect Symbolically Our Past Experiences.

The dream as it unrolls itself before the sleeper's consciousness is an allegorical or symbolical expression of the ideas which belong to his thought world, writes the Rev. Samuel McComb, D. D., in the Century. Why should dreams take on an allegorical dress? Why are they not, as a rule, a literal transference of events and experiences from a waking state to a sleeping state?

The answer is because the normal waking consciousness which acts as a kind of check upon painful or disagreeable thoughts and feelings relaxes its activities during sleep and allows these thoughts and feelings to pass into consciousness, only, however, when their motives have been disguised under a hidden mass of symbolism.

If it were not so, if dreams literally reflected the conflicts and yearnings of the workaday world, they would set up such emotional excitement as would arouse the waking consciousness and so make an end of sleep; hence the valuable reflection is forced upon us that dreams fulfill the important function of preserving sleep. They are thus seen to bear vitally upon our health and happiness.

Another interesting question which modern investigation has been able to answer is, Out of what materials are dreams constructed? Nothing can come into our dreams that has not entered into our past experiences. The thoughts of the mental state immediately preceding sleep are hard to recover afterward, but when they are recovered they are found to persist in our dreams. But we may go further than this. There is nothing incredible in the supposition that written, as it were, with invisible ink on our nervous systems are characters inherited from our most distant ancestors.

RIDING A CAMEL.

The Bite of the Beast the Most Pleasant Part of the Feat.

The camel is a dangerous animal to ride—a much more dangerous animal than the horse—for the reason that, with his serpentine neck, he can reach round when annoyed and bite his rider.

Camels are not at all the patient, quiet, kindly creatures they are painted. They have nasty tempers. A caravan crossing the desert is always noisy. The loud and angry snarls of the camels make the waste places resound.

A camel's bite is a serious matter. The strong teeth lock in the wound and a circular motion is given to the jaw, around and then back, before the teeth are withdrawn again. The wound is a horrible one. There are few camel drivers without camel scars.

Dr. Nachtigal, the celebrated African explorer, once said to a youth who expressed a sentimental desire to cross the Sahara on camel back:

"Young man, I'll tell you how you can get a partial idea of what riding a camel in an African desert is like. Take an office stool, screw it up as high as possible and put it along with a savage dog into a wagon without any springs. Then seat yourself on the stool and have it driven over uneven and rocky ground during the hottest parts of July and August, being careful not to eat or drink more than once every two days and letting the dog bite you every four hours. This will give you a faint idea of the exquisite poetry of camel riding in the Sahara."

As Mark Twain Saw It.

When Mark Twain was city editor of the Virginia City Enterprise, back in the seventies, he used to brighten up the columns of the paper with comic paragraphs setting forth the advantages of advertising. These paragraphs were based on all kinds of odd facts—on murders, on crop reports, on kidnaping, on the weather. One paragraph ran like this:

"Germany has just discovered a buried forest in her midst, supposed to be 10,000 years old. If the man who lost it had advertised in the Enterprise the chances are that it would have been returned to him that night."

First Wage Laws.

The first wages fixed by parliament in England date back to the year 1350, under Henry III. The wage was ridiculously low. Haymakers had but 1 penny a day; master carpenters, masons, tilers and other roof workers had not more than threepence a day. By 1444, under Henry VI, and 1495, under Henry VII, matters had considerably improved, carpenters, masons, bricklayers, tilers, carvers and joiners getting from five to six pence a day. So late as 1685 farm laborers received only 3s. 6d. per week, the other workers faring not much better. —New York American.

Ambition of a Henpecked Man.

"I don't know that I desire to rule my wife. I used to feel sometimes as if I wished to, but I have got over it," confessed skimpy little Mr. Hennypeck to the friend of his boyhood, "but once in awhile I do kind o' have an ambition to be as hoarse as she is."—Kansas City Star.

Get the Key.

Miss Vocolo—I'm never happy unless I'm breaking into song. Bright Young Man—Why don't you get the key and you won't have to break in.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Calmness under contradiction is demonstrative of great stupidity or strong intellect.—Zimmermann.

A Royal Prank.

The legend that Tavolara is an independent state owes its origin to a royal prank. While making a progress through his dominions in 1836 King Charles Albert reached Terranova, a small port on the northeast coast of Sardinia. Here Paul Bertoleoni was presented to the king as the representative of Tavolara, an island seven miles away. He informed his majesty that all the inhabitants of the island were Bertoleonis and that he was the head of the family. The fisherman bowed his knee as a subject and rose a king, for Charles was so amused that he laughingly gave him sovereignty. Paul L took the matter seriously, and it became the custom for foreign warships to salute the island to keep up the joke. —London Chronicle.

Weight of a Piece of Ice.

A rough and ready method of calculating the weight of a piece of ice is afforded by the fact that a cubic foot of this substance weights approximately 57.25 pounds. First measure the breadth, length and height of the cake, and the three results, being multiplied, will give the number of cubic inches. If this answer be in turn multiplied by 0.83 the approximate number of pounds will result. For instance, a cake 8 by 9 by 10 inches contains 720 cubic inches. This multiplied by .033 gives 23¾ pounds, the correct weight of such a piece of ice.

Heartless.

"Nobody knows how I have suffered," she complained.

"Does your husband abuse you?"

"No, but he can sit for hours without hearing a word that I say."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Maintenance of a Microbe.

A country schoolteacher was cashing her monthly check at the bank. The teller apologized for the filthy condition of the bills, saying, "I hope you're not afraid of microbes."

"Not a bit of it," the schoolmarm replied. "I'm sure no microbe could live on my salary."—Lippincott's.

He Found It.

"I started out on the theory that the world had an opening for me, and I went to find it."

"Did you find it?"

"Oh, yes; I'm in a hole!"

He that runs out by extravagance must retrieve by parsimony.—From the Dutch.

Not Reciprocated.

"How many children have you?"

"Three. Two grown up daughters and a son in college."

"How proud you must be of them!"

"I am, but somehow or other I don't seem to be able to act so that they can bring themselves to feel proud of me." —Detroit Free Press.

Deceiving.

Minister—I'm sorry to find you coming out of a public house again, Hamish, after all you promised me. Hamish—Aye, sir, it's wunnerful what an awfu' deceivin' thing this mist is. D'ye ken, I went in there the noo thinkin' 'twas the butcher's shop.—London Tit-Bits.

A Telephone Tip.

Operator—Number, please. Subscriber—I was talking with my husband and now I don't hear him any more. You must 'a' pushed him off de wire.—Milwaukee News.

The Flirt.

A flirt is like a dipper attached to a hydrant—every one is at liberty to drink from it, but no one desires to carry it away.—N. P. Willis.

G. H. DENNING

MEATS

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when you need those new

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I carry everything in that line at all prices.

E. W. STRONG

PERSONAL MENTION.

Mrs. Byron Badger was an Olean visitor Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Humgleille were Kane visitors Sunday.

W. A. Roberts of Eldred was a Smethport visitor Saturday.

H. S. Rogers of Mt. Jewett was a caller at this office Monday.

Mrs. Rose Orr of Warren is visiting her neice, Mrs. W. O. Herzog.

Geo. J. Chase and T. R. Lyle are New York city visitors this week.

Miss Mary Forta of Altoona, Pa., is the guest of Mrs. Harry Haley.

Mrs. W. P. Burdick of Kane was calling on friends in town Tuesday.

Miss Georgia Preston was the guest of friends in Simpson over Sunday.

Louis Krelnson of Bradford was calling on friends in town Sunday.

Mrs Christian Herzog was the guest of Colegrove relatives Friday.

Mrs. V. B. Bouton and sons, Ned and William, were Bradford visitors Saturday.

Miss Maude Irons returned home yesterday from a ten days' stay at Olean.

Mrs. R. E. Burdick and Mrs. E. E. Heath left Tuesday for a visit in Buffalo.

Mrs. Lena Spencer of Olean, N. Y., was a pleasant caller at this office yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. George McGowan returned home Sunday from a short wedding trip.

Mr. and Mrs. John McCarthy of Williamsport, are guests of their uncle, T. C. McCarthy.

Con Mulvihille of Johnsonburg was the guest of his brother, Maurice Mulvihille, over Sunday.

Editor Tom M. McClellan of the Mt. Jewett Herald, was a caller at The Miner office Monday.

Mrs. L. D. Payne returned to Smethport Monday after several weeks visit at her home in Warren.

Ed. Engstrom and Alfred Bush left Monday for Hazelhurst where they have secured employment.

Mrs. Anthony Laley of Bradford and Mrs. Lambert Laley, of Mexico, are visiting Mrs. Frances Knapp.

Miss Norine Daly of Titusville, Pa., has been the guest of Mrs. Ellen McCabe and other relatives here.

Comrade Tom Finnerty of Bradford was shaking hands with his numerous friends here the first of the week.

Mrs. Van Wormer who has been the guest of her neice, Mrs. James Chisholm, left yesterday for Norwich.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Tongren and son, Corbin, of Ridgway were guests of Mrs. C. W. Lilgendahl over Sunday.

Miss Irma Wells was in Bradford Tuesday to attend the wedding of Miss Marion McAlpin to Walter Stewart.

Mrs. Margaret Tackentine, who has been nursing in town for some time, returned to her home in Bradford Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Backus were in Mt. Jewett yesterday afternoon to attend the funeral of the late D. W. Hevner.

Archie Malcolm was in Buffalo the first of the week to attend the Genesee conference of the Methodist Episcopal church.

Mrs. George A. Rockefeller of Sharon Center was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Beckwith, over Sunday.

Dr. and Mrs. J. V. McAlpin and son, Jack, were in Bradford Tuesday to attend the wedding of Miss Marion McAlpin to W. M. Stewart.

Frank Brookham and family, of Olean, well known here, left last Tuesday for California where they expect to make their hme.

Edward Glavin has gone to State College where he has been engaged to act as engineer on the new buildings to be erected there.

Mrs. John C. Cunningham returned home Monday from Brookville, Pa., where she has been the guest of relatives and friends for the past ten days.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Herzog and daughter, Virginia, Mrs. W. O. Herzog and daughter, Harriett, and Mrs. Rose Orr, drove to Bradford in Mr. Herzog's car yesterday afternoon.

Dr. and Mrs. H. A. Place of Ceres, N. Y., were in attendance at the Pomona Grange meeting in town yesterday and were guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Young last night.

Mrs. A. H. Gaffney of Kane was in town Monday and left for Jamestown, N. Y., in the afternoon accompanied by her cousin, Miss Viola Badger. The trip was made in Mrs. Gaffney's touring car.

Hon. James A. McKean, Guy B. Mayo, E. H. French and Harry L. Backus drove to Port Allegany in the latter's automobile Tuesday evening where they attended a meeting of the Roosevelt-Johnson club in that place.

Orlo J. Hamlin, E. E. Heath, D. M. Brasted, Lewis Marks and Chauffeur Leo Digel, H. H. Redfield, Guy H. McCoy, R. C. Gleason, T. J. Cole and Chauffeur Orson Stull drove to Warren on Tuesday in Messrs. Redfield's and Hamlin's cars, where they attended a meeting of the Jefferson county Oil & Gas company.

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THE BIGLER MURDER CASE GOES TO JURY.

(Continued from Page 1.)

murder of Kohnen. The object of the defense would be, Attorney Melvin said, to prove to the jury that Gigliotti is of unsound mind and was insane when he did the killing. A number of Italians who had known Gigliotti for several years, were called to prove that the murderer had at times shown eccentric qualities.

At the night session Dr. Page of Erie, formerly of Bradford, gave testimony and carried the idea that the prisoner, Gigliotti, was insane.

Dr. Hemingway, of Pittsburgh, a noted alienist, was sworn. He was of the opinion that the prisoner was of unsound mind.

Dr. Ostrander and Dr. Chadwick, both of Smethport, were och equally certain that the defendant was sane.

County Detective E. W. Jones, Chief of Police H. D. Mooney, and Editor D. A. Dennison, all of Bradford, were recalled and the facts in connection with the disappearance and capture of the prisoner, were gone over in detail, after which court adjourned until morning.

Wednesday morning, when Dr. Mitchell, the alienist, told of an interview with Gigliotti in which the latter, after persistent questioning, admitted that he was sorry he killed the Bigler woman and Kohnen and when the doctor mentioned the aged mother of the prisoner, far away in her home in Italy, mourning the absence of her son, Gigliotti gave way to tears.

When the doctor recounted this interview, Gigliotti listened to the recital with as little apparent interest as if he were merely a spectator. He is so, likewise, in the prison, except on some occasions when he seems to grasp the seriousness of his predicament. Last night he wept as he sat in his cell. He asked Sheriff Bain as to his prospects. And the sheriff could give him but little consolation.

The evidence produced at the trial has proved over and over again that Gigliotti committed the double murder and he admits it. While there have been witnesses, Italian friends of the prisoner who have testified that the defendant, at times, has been flighty in certain matters and easily enraged and two physicians, skilled in the study of mental diseases, have declared Gigliotti to be insane, other witnesses, including four physicians, have sworn that according to the best of their knowledge and belief Gigliotti is sane and has been sane and that he was aware of the difference between right and wrong when he committed the crime.

One of the witnesses for the defense, a woman who knew Gigliotti's people in the old land, testified that the prisoner was an epileptic as a child, but men who worked with him for months at the big acid factory in South Bradford stated that he was sane.

District Attorney Wilson has put up a strong case for the commonwealth and has not allowed any details to get away from him. On the other hand, the counsel for the defense have made the most of their opportunities and if Gigliotti is convicted he will know, or should know, that his attorneys have done their best in trying to save him from the gallows.

Several men who had worked with Gigliotti in the acid works at South Bradford, were called and testified that he had done his work there as a normal man and was not crazy.

Dr. G. E. Benninghoff, of Bradford, who had examined the prisoner carefully to get an idea as to his mental and physical condition, testified that he found the man normal and capable in various tests of the mind and not at all insane. The prisoner had been afflicted with certain diseases but these had not unbalanced his mind.

The last witness in the case was Dr. Mitchell, superintendent of the State Hospital for the insane at Warren, Pa. The doctor has had long experience as an expert in mental derangements and has been called to testify in numerous cases in different states of the Union. He has an easy, scholarly and convincing way of giving his opinions and after careful observations in the case of Gigliotti has decided that the prisoner knew the difference between right and wrong, and was not insane when he killed the man and woman who had excited his hatred and jealousy of his desire for vengeance. The doctor had closely and persistently questioned Gigliotti as to his past life and had found that Gigliotti was capable of remembering the details of his experiences and gave coherent accounts of various matters—including his liason with Grace Bigler which had continued for a number of years. Gigliotti told the doctor that his love for the woman was strong and that it was the resentment aroused against his rival in love that led to the double tragedy. He told the doctor the story of the five dollars and the presence of the interloper in the Bigler house; of the manner in which the killing was accomplished. In essential details it was the same as that which had been published in connection with the case and such as had been brought out in the evidence in the trial.

The doctor's evidence covered all the phases of the mental and physical condition of the prisoner and was given in a manner most convincing. The defense did not cross-examine the witness.

Several of the witnesses for the defense were unable to speak English and Henry Therminy of Bradford acted as official court interpreter. Frank Caterina, also of Bradford, was present to see to it that the interpretation of the words of the witnesses was correctly given.

Sheridan Gorton made his plea for Gigliotti the first thing this morning, and made a very able address to the jury. District Attorney Thos. B. Wilson then made the plea for the Commonwealth which was a clear, concise statement of facts well put. Judge Bouton then charged the jury and they retired for deliberation at 11:40 this morning.

SCENE FROM "MUTT AND JEFF" AT THE SMETHPORT LYCEUM, MONDAY, OCT. 14.

FOREIGNERS MUST PAY TAXES.

Subject to Taxation Same as American Citizens.

A prominent Warren attorney a few days ago, dug out a law which is destined to cause much trouble for the tax collectors in the future, but promises to turn many thousands of dollars into the treasury of Warren county each year.

It provides that all unnaturalized foreigners must pay taxes as though they were American born citizens. This law was only passed at the last session of the legislature and was approved in March, 1911. They must have been a resident of the state for a whole year, however, before thew can be assessed. This will give these importations the chance to help pay for the expense of conducting the business of the county and state, as they should. In the past it has only been the law for them to pay a school tax. Now they must pay any tax any other man pays. This law reads as follows:

"All unnaturalized foreign born residents shall be subject to the payment of all taxes, assessed by virtue of the authority of the commonwealth, of any county, city, borough, township or school district, in the same manner and under the same penalties as citizens of this commonwealth now are: Provided. That this act shall not apply to any poll tax which may be assessed for the purpose of qualifying citizens to vote."

A short time before this act was passed the supreme court handed down a decision as follows:

It was held "that an alien inhabitant of the state is liable to taxation for municipal purposes of every description, is too plain for argument and that the acts of assembly warrant no distinction in this respect between inhabitants that are citizens and those who are not, is equally clear. The appellant, therefore, has no case. Decree of the court of common pleas is affirmed by costs."

This was a case taken up by an alien to determine whether the municipality had the power to assess him with taxes for municipal purposes and collect the same.

Foreign born residents of this city have been of the opinion, as would naturally be supposed, that they were exempt from taxatin, but the decision of the supreme court shows that they are subject to taxation just the same as any other citizen.

The following of the supreme court's decision by the legislature enacting a law compelling foreign born citizens to pay their share of the taxes, makes is mandatory.

"MUTT AND JEFF"

Will Be At the Smethport Lyceum Next Monday Evening.

The Smethport Lyceum will have the one big rousing hit of the season Monday next. "Mutt and Jeff" has never failed to play to capacity audiences at every stand. It has done this from the opening week of the season and has even been compelled to play matinees, so great has been the demand for seats. Bud Fisher's clever cartoon conceit has had more widespread publicity than any series of cartoons in the history of journalism. Gus Hill has succeeded in producing a musical comedy worthy of the famous artist's endeavors. "Mutt and Jeff" are represented as a couple of race-track habituants, always broke as such "grafters" usually are. They learn of a rush to Nickador, an imaginary South American country where "chickle," an important ingredient in the manufacture of chewing gum, has been discovered in great quantities. "Mutt and Jeff" ship as waiters of the "Insurgent," a steamship bound for Nickador. They represent themselves as the long lost heirs of the "Chickle" estates and start a revolution. "Mutt" proclaims himself president with his faithful ally "Jeff" as vice-president. Their bluff seems to work for a while, but does not end well. "Mutt and Jeff" are glad to accept a pair of tickets to New York and relinquish their claim on the estate. The humorous situations abounting incessantly from the rise to the fall of the curtain may best be described as "gales of laughter." There is simply no let up except when a breathing spell is intentionally introduced by a catchy musical number. Every member of the company of 45 is a capable performer, particularly suited to the character he is cast to impersonate. The chorus, composed of exceptionally pretty girls, is well trained and gorgeously costumed. All in all, it is a genuine Broadway production, the best evidence of this fact is that "Mutt and Jeff" holds the season's record at both the Grand opera house and the Manhattan opera house, New York city. Secure seats early, is an old and stereotyped bit of advice to theatre-goers but in this instance it can be heeded with profit. "Mutt and Jeff" have played to overflowing houses at every appearance and there is no reason to believe it will be any different in Smethport.—Adv.

FALL PLANTING OF TREES.

State Zoologist H. A. Surface receives many inquiries at his office in Harrisburg, concerning the fall planting of trees. To these he has replied as follows:

"I have had opportunity to examine one thousand apple and peach trees planted last fall, and several thousand planted this spring, and must say that there was a far larger percentage of the fall planted trees alive and growing during the summer than of the spring planted trees. This applies to both peach and apple. In planting trees in the fall I recommend that the earth be tramped very firmly about their roots when it is neither wet enough to cake, nor so dry as to fail to cohere slightly. Set the tree two or three inches deeper than it grew in the nursery; tramp the earth firmly about its roots; and after this is tramped fill in the earth about the trunk until it is covered to a height of six inches above the level of the ground. This mounding of the trunk of the tree helps to protect it from injuries by mice as well as from winter freezing, and is also of special value in keeping the wind from swaying the tree and making a hole in the earth beside its trunk.

All the branches should be cut back to some extent, or about half their length. It is not necessary to prune carefully to an outer bud as would be done in the spring, as there is liable to be some tip-freezing during the winter. In the spring, when the buds are swelling the trees should be pruned again more carefully, cutting back half of the remainder of the top. At least a partial pruning at the time of fall setting prevents drying of the twigs, and makes it impossible for a heavy load of sleet or ice to accumulate on the branches and thus break them.

"I recommend planting a few trees of different good varieties selected for home use, but I do not recommend further extensive commercial planting at present. A great many recently planted young orchards are sure to prove disastrous failures. What we need in this country is better care of the trees that we have rather than the reckless planting of so many more. Our aim should be quality rather than quantity, and this can be obtained only by concentration of skilful effort in fruit production rather than by the attempt to grow a greater number of trees."

Broken China Roused Him.

When Canon Rawnsley was collecting information in the lake district about Wordsworth, he came upon an old man who had been a servant at Rydal Mount. This whilom retainer told many interesting stories.

Wordsworth, it seemed, was very absentminded. He always forgot the dinner hour.

"I'd goa," the old man remarked, "to study door and hear him a-mumblin' away to 'sself.

"'Dinner's ready, sir,' I'd ca' out, but he'd go a-mumbling on like a deaf man, ya see. And sometimes Mrs. Wudsworth 'ud say: 'Goa and brek a bottle, or let a dish fall, just outside his door in passage.' Eh, dear, that maistly wad bring him out, wad that. It was nobbut that as wad, howivver. For, ye kna, he was a very careful man and he couldn't do with brekking t' china."—Pearsons.

A Telepathic Clock.

Here is a strange yet absolutely true story, in which a clock plays a mysterious part: It was a small American timepiece which stood on a mantelpiece in a sitting room in a Liverpool builder's home. At 11:30 one morning the timepiece fell from the mantelpiece to the floor. When picked up it was found to be quite uninjured and still going, as if nothing unusual had happened. There seemed to be absolutely no reason why it should have fallen, but an hour later when the builder came home to his midday meal he remarked that at 11:30 he fell from the top of a building, but happily without sustaining any injury. His wife then described how the clock had fallen at the same time and the couple ponder in vain over the curious and utterly inexplicable coincidence.—Liverpool Post.

The Explosion of a Flower.

Sometimes the doral spathe of a great palm tree will fly open with a sound like a detonation in a mine. Such an event occurred in a botanical garden in Algiers recently. The spathe, nearly three feet long, was projected to a great distance and for some moments the head of the palm tree was wreathed with golden dust formed of the debris of the flower. The sun's heat had roasted the flower to the color of rust. The director of the garden explained the explosion as being due to a fermentation in the flower caused by the extraordinary dryness of the air. A violent sirocco had just passed. In Algiers ostrich eggs explode in the same way and from a like cause.—Harper's.

Avoiding the Doctor.

Dr. Sanderson, an old Scotch physician, was a queer character, but a clever doctor.

So roughly did he handle his patients that the ignorant were chiefly anxious to escape him. The story goes that as he was passing along the street one day a sweep rolled from the top to the bottom of a staircase outside one of the houses.

"Are you hurt?" called the doctor, running forward.

"Not a bit, doctor—not a bit," replied the man in haste. "Indeed, I feel a' the better."

Whence and Hither?

A sublime passage is Carlyle's vision of history as a stupendous procession forth-issuing from Cimmerian night and vanishing into pathetic and fathomless silence, which is given as follows in "Sartor Resartus:"

"Like some wild flaming, wild thundering train of heaven's artillery does this mysterious mankind thunder and flame in long-drawn, quick succeeding grandeur through the midnown deep. Like a God-created, fire breathing spirit hast, we emerge from the inane, haste stormfully across the astonished earth, then plunge again into the inane. Earth's mountains are levelled and her seas filled up in our passage. Can the earth, which is but dead and a vision, resist spirits which have reality and are alive? On the hardest adamant some footprint of us is stamped in; the last rear of the host will read traces of the earliest van. But whence? O heavan, whither? Sense knows not, faith knows not, only that it is through mystery to mystery, from God, to God."

Cruel but Necessary.

The Eskimos dread the winter and take early precautions to provide against famine. As the season approaches the great herds of reindeer migrate southward, and the walrus or the seal are all that remain for food. When an in wind is blowing the walrus is easily found on the outer edge of the ice packs. When it is blowing off the shore, however, the ice packs sail out to sea with the walruses on them. The natives then class their numbers in a list from the strongest to the weakest. The food that is in store is divided up, the weakest having the smallest quantity, the strongest the largest. Thus the mightiest hunters have strength to provide for the others. It is a cruel system, but nevertheless a necessary one. If all were weak, all would die; if some are strong, they will save many of the weak.

The Sea Lifts the Grindstones.

From the bottom of the Bay of Fundy come some of the finest grindstones in the world, and the manner in which they are procured is simple and ingenious, the stonecutters making the exceptional tide perform the hardest part of the work. When the tide is out, which happens twice every day, the workmen quarry the stones from the solid rock and fasten them to a big flatboat. Then in comes the tide, a mighty flood rushing in, as though the great ocean had suddenly changed its mind. A wonderful sight it is—rising often as high as a house! And now the men have nothing more to do. The tide lifts the boat, and up comes the stone with it. Boat and stone are then brought close inshore, where the stone is removed at leisure when the tide is out.—Argonaut.

A Fitting Reply.

Major Lomax of the United States army was visiting in Canada, soon after the war of 1812. He was entertained in Quebec by the officers of one of the royal regiments. After dinner, speeches and toasts being in order, one of the British officers, having imbibed too generously of the champagne, gave us a toast, "The President of the United States. Dead or Alive!" The toast was accepted with laughter.

Major Lomax rose to respond, saying, "Permit me to give as my toast, 'The Prince Regent, Drunk or Sober!'" The British officer sprung instantly to his feet and in angry tones demanded, "Sir, do you intend that remark as an insult?"

To which Major Lomax calmly answered, "No, sir; as the reply to one."

Don't Get Up In a Hurry.

Don't jump up the first thing your eyes are open. Remember that while you sleep the vital organs are at rest. The vitality is lowered and the circulation not so strong.

A sudden spring out of bed is a shock to these organs, especially to the heart, as it starts pumping the blood suddenly. Don't be in such a hurry. Stretch and yawn and yawn and stretch. Stretch the arms and legs, stretch the whole body. A good yawn and stretch are better even than a cold bath. Take time. It will keep you young and add years to your life.—Family Doctor.

Golf.

A writer in an English paper has this to say regarding the game of golf: "Golf is a great game, but shiver me nibilicks if I think it comes up to diddledywinks. It is played with a couple of farms, a river or so, two or three sand hills, a number of implements resembling dentist's tools, a strange language much like Hindustani, any old clothes and a large assortment of oaths."

Overheard in the Art Gallery.

They were making the usual round of exhibitions.

"Oh," he exclaimed, "do look at that beautiful Apollo Belvedere!"

"Sh!" she returned. "Don't say 'dear' so loud. Everybody'll know we're just married."—Judge.

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